

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27th, 1917

No. 26

N. A. COOK, Butcher

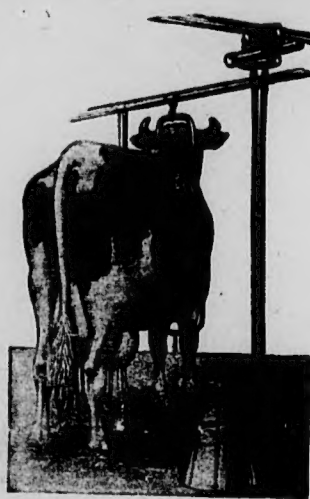
Special for this week home made
Bologna and Pork Sausage

**Fresh Meat at a Re-
duced Price**

The prices of cattle and hogs have dropped. We have therefore reduced the price of certain cuts of beef and pork. Come in and let us tell you about it.

Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Eggs and Poultry.

LEUSZLER BLOCK Telephone 127



Make More Money

out of your dairy by
using the

Sharples Milking Machine

The only milking machine
with the upward squeeze
to the teats. We will be
glad to give you information and prices.

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co.

AGENTS -o- DIDSBURY

Announcement

We are pleased to announce that we have purchased the entire garage and repair business formerly conducted by Mr. W. A. Leslie and are open for business in the old Hembling Block, north of the Union Bank.

We are prepared to undertake all kinds of Auto and mechanical repair work, as well as Auto Tire repairing and can guarantee prompt and courteous service, careful workmanship and reasonable service.

We have had a long and varied experience in mechanical and engineering work and we believe that we are well fitted to give you thoroughly dependable service in the lines to which we propose to devote ourselves.

Stevens' Service Shop

Gasoline Oils Grease Auto Accessories
New and Rebuilt Tires Motor Storage

The following acknowledgment has been received from Lance Corporal Blain: Please thank the people of Ruby and Elkton through your paper for the parcels they have sent to us boys in France.

The following changes have taken place in the C. P. R. passenger service: Northbound, 9.15 and 15.11 (daily); southbound, 13.36 (daily) and 20.04. No change in the midnight and early morning trains.

AROUND THE TOWN

Don't fail to see J. V. Berscht's Bargain Windows next Saturday, June 30.

Miss Lance left for Edmonton on Saturday to spend her holidays.

G. B. Sexsmith, auctioneer, had a good sale at N. Rodney's last week.

E. E. Freeman made a business trip to both Calgary and Edmonton last week.

Men! Next Saturday you will have the opportunity to shoe yourself for \$2.50 at J. V. Berscht's store.

Monday, July 2nd, will be a general holiday. All stores will be closed on that day.

Mrs. Remington and Miss B. Remington, of Kitchener, Ont., are visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. D. C. Eby.

34 is the lucky number for the knit lace donated to the Red Cross by Mrs. Cooper. Will the holder please present the lucky ticket at Red Cross next Friday.

Miss Kerr, of the teaching staff, left on Saturday for Vancouver, where she will spend the summer months. Miss Kerr's many friends wish her a pleasant holiday, and hope she may return again for the fall term.

This is a fine dairy district. There are enough cream cans deposited on the C. P. R. platform every day to hold all the water of last Friday's rainstorm. No complaint would have been made of the wet spring if the excessive moisture had been properly taken care of.

Rev. Mr. Heustis, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday. His text in plain every day language was: "Don't work on Sunday or you'll be swatted of the Lord," and he put up a pretty good argument on that proposition.

The C. P. R. painters are busy freshening up the station, railings, etc., and otherwise making a horrid mess of things for the time being. But wait until the mess is cleaned up and the smell of fresh paint has blown away and won't she look gay in her fine new dress?

The last Red Cross shipment, June 22, consisted of 22 pyjamas, 3 service shirts, 33 hot water bottle covers, 12 kit bags, 24 comfort bags, 67 pillow cases, 115 towels, 27 slings, 15 operation stockings, 1 hold all, 264 triangulars, 2 many tailed bandages, 3 nurses' aprons, 7 pair socks.

The digging machine being operated in draining the slough to the west of the town struck frost at about 30 inches below the surface. Not being able to give vent to its feelings in the usual forcible language it looked like a case of pulling up stakes. But the work is going along better this week.

A large assortment of men's suits will be sold at reduced prices next Saturday at J. V. Berscht's.

Westerdale News

The Red Cross picnic will be held July 10 at Mr. Kemby's.

The lecture at the church Friday night was very good, but owing to the storm the audience was rather small.

Mrs. Law is visiting with Mrs. J. McDougall.

Chas. Fessenden has a brother visiting him.

Trella Worthington visited at W. A. Swingle's Sunday evening.

The barn on Rev. F. E. Martin's place was destroyed by lightning during the electrical storm Friday evening.

The Westerdale church anniversary will be held July 15. Rev. Thos. Powell, of Bankview, will have charge of the services.

Ellis Carver is home for the summer holidays.

Big Holiday

—AT—

DIDSBURY

—ON—

TUESDAY, JULY 3

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT

ARE YOU GOING?

LOVERS OF OUT OF THE ORDINARY AMUSEMENT WILL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT THE

COOPER BROTHERS' COMBINED SHOWS

HAVE COMPLETED ARRANGEMENTS TO PAY YOUR CITY A VISIT



Exhibiting Among Their Collections

Mohammed, The Black Camel

ARABIAN PRIESTS CONSIDERED THIS SPECIMEN OF BEAST AS SACRED, AND INDEED MOHAMMED HIMSELF WOULD HAVE MOUNTED THIS STRANGE CREATURE WITH PRIDE.

IF YOU HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT YOU SHOULD CANCEL IT NOW AND VISIT

COOPER BROTHERS

Have all kinds of Animals, Trained Dogs, Ponies, Monkeys, Goats, Elephants and Lions. The best Lady and Gentlemen performers in feats of Daring, Skill and Beauty. An army of Funny Clowns. Fine Bands of Music. See Madam Yvette, the Human Butterfly, the Boxing Monkeys, The Baby Elephant, and Captain Bonita fight the Big Lion. Hear the 5,000 Pneumatic Air Pipe Organ.

Everybody Come

Mrs. L. Freeman will not receive on July 4.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Evangelical church on Sunday at 3 p. m.

The Boy Scouts have arranged to hold their annual summer camp at Innis Lake from July 14th to 23rd. On Wednesday, July 18th, a public picnic and sports day will be held at the camp for the benefit of the people of Didsbury and district. A committee of business men composed of Messrs. Jas. McGhee, P. H. Reed and W. G. Liesemer are putting their shoulders to the wheel to help the scouts make this day a success. Watch for particulars later.

Stop--Read!

I will take your milk or cream fifty-two weeks in the year and will give you in exchange the best service, highest prices, accurate tests and prompt returns. What more do you want? An enquiry costs nothing. Call and see me, or Phone 23, before consigning your shipments.

CLOVERHILL CREAMERY

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA.

R. LeBlanc, Proprietor.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND
EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

HORSES taken to pasture. Enquire E. E. Wilson, Didsbury.

STOCK taken to pasture on two miles east and half mile south of Didsbury. Apply F. D. Anderson, Didsbury.

FOUND—A sum of money in Union Bank on Monday. Owner can have same by paying for this notice. Wm. Kerr.

WANTED—Eggs. We will pay the highest cash price. A. A. Perrin, egg dealer, Didsbury.

HOUSE TO TRADE

Four lots (100 foot frontage) with large house two storeys, 13 rooms, steam heated, water system with bath, good well. Free of all encumbrances. Will trade for farm property. Apply Mrs. J. SEEST, Drumheller.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Are Your Children Learning to Save Money?

Each maturing son and daughter should have a personal Savings Account in the **Union Bank of Canada**, with opportunities to save regularly, and training in how to expend money wisely. Such an education in thrift and saving will prove invaluable in later life.

DIDSBURY BRANCH
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Dominion Day

JULY 2, 1917


Fare and One-Third

For the round trip
between all stations

Tickets on sale—June 29 to July 2
Final limit—July 4, 1917

Full information from any CANADIAN PACIFIC TICKET AGENT.

R. DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alta.

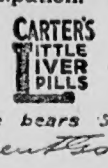


WHY Does Your Head Ache?

Headaches, sick or other kinds, don't happen to people whose livers are busy and whose bowels are as regular as a clock.

Thousands of folks who used to have headaches say this is the way they removed the cause:

One pill at bedtime, regularly. Largely if there's a suspicion of biliousness or constipation.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Eenuine bears Signature

Colorless faces often show the absence of iron in the blood.

CARTER'S IRON PILLS will help this condition.

An Historic Speech

Unified Parliament of the Empire Not Favored

"The speech of General Smuts was one of the finest and most statesmanlike utterances the war has produced.

"If the British nation has not realized before fully, it assuredly will understand now, what a noble ornament and strong pillar of Empire it possesses in the soldier statesman who represented the Union of South Africa in the Imperial war conference.

"If we interpret Gen. Smuts' speech aright we detect in it a note of friendly and earnest caution to those who think the time ripe for framing a new constitution of empire with a new imperial parliament, a new imperial treasury and new imperial taxes. The idea is noble, imposing and logical, but it is none the less full of perils and quicksands and above all open to fatal objection that it does not seem to be described by the responsible spokesmen of the dominions. It may be taken as certain, therefore, that the special war conference which is to be called at the end of the war to consider the problem of imperial reconstruction will not favor the idea of a unified parliament of the empire. It will proceed on lines less sensational, but far more consonant with the British tradition of gradual evolution. Indeed, it has already begun, in the last few weeks, in the admission to the imperial cabinet of statesmen of the dominions and representatives of India."—London Daily Telegraph

Briggs—Don't patronize that restaurant; they charge ten cents for pie.

Griggs—What of it? I'm a piece at any price man.



Grape-Nuts for Lunch Puts "PEP" into the afternoon's work

"There's a Reason"

W N U. 1161

Climate and Efficiency

Variable Climate Makes for Man's Highest Achievement

Recent investigations seem to show that civilization in the broader sense of the term is largely dependent on man's being subjected to considerable variations of temperature in his environment. Whenever white men live and work in a tropical climate, they degenerate physically, mentally and morally. This, it is claimed, is due not so much to the high temperature as to the monotony of an unvarying climate and the consequent lack of Nature's most effective stimulation.

It has long been recognized that man's highest achievements have been made in the variable climate of the north temperate zone. Indeed, if the 40th parallel of north latitude be traced around the globe, it will be found that practically all the great centres of human achievement were situated not far away from it. Athens, Constantinople, Naples, Rome, Florence, Paris, Vienna, Berlin, London, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Tokio, and Peking, as well as Jerusalem, Carthage, Sidon, Tyre, Memphis and Babylon, were all situated within about 10 degrees of this magic line.

Almost needless to say, this is the line of greatest variation in temperature. It would seem, then, as though the conclusion as to man's efficiency under circumstances in which he is subjected to considerable daily, monthly and yearly variations of temperature must be accepted.

"If all the wealth in the country were equally divided, what would you get?"

"Foolish and a car."

Speak Of Them In The Highest Terms

WHY MR. AND MRS. WEST RECOMMEND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

They Cured Mr. West's Lumbago and Made Mrs. West Feel Like a New Person. They Are the Best Tonic.

St. James, Man. (Special.)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are living up to their great reputation in the West is twice proved by Mr. and Mrs. G. West, well known and highly respected residents of this place. Let Mrs. West tell the story of what the great Canadian kidney remedy has done for her husband and herself.

"My husband suffered from attacks of lumbago," she states, "and the doctor did him no good, but I can truthfully say that since using Dodd's Kidney Pills he is entirely free from lumbago.

"I myself took six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am just like a new person. I have gained 10 lbs. since using them and my friends compliment me on how well I look.

"I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to some of my lady friends who were complaining of not feeling well, and they, like myself, speak highly of them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Cured kidneys make pure blood. That is why Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best tonic.

He Knew

"Women can endure pain more heroically than men. I know by experience."

"Are you a doctor?"

"No, a shoe salesman."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Her Slightest Wish

Mrs. Moon—Before we were married you said that my slightest wish would be your law.

Mr. Moon—Exactly, my love, but you have so many vigorous and well-developed wishes that I am as yet unable to decide as to which is the slightest.

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

The Length of Revolutions

Russian Upheaval Was One of the Quickest on Record

For its size and significance, the Russian revolution is one of the quickest and least sanguinary on record. Six days practically saw the end of it, whereas more than three years elapsed between the storming of the Bastille and the proclamation of the French republic. It took six days of barricade fighting in 1830 to persuade Charles X. to abdicate; but Louis Philippe fled in 1848 after only two, though the subsequent state of siege lasted four months.

England was ten years in establishing a commonwealth, and five weeks sufficed to convince James II. that French soil was healthier for him than English. Italian wars of liberation occupied most of 1860; and the insurrection in which the Greeks deposed King Otho in 1862 was over in fourteen days. The quickest revolution on record was that of Portugal in 1910, which was over in a day.—London Observer.



GILLETT'S LYE

EATS GILLETTS DIRT

MADE IN CANADA

The Simple Truth

Mabel—I'm going to get married next month, Lizzie, if Jim can get a week off from his job. I think he'll be able to; y' see, it isn't as if he was going for a vacation to have a good time.

HEALTHY CHILDREN

It is natural for little ones to be well, and with care every baby can be kept well. The main thing towards keeping little ones well is to keep their little stomach sweet and their bowels regular. Baby's Own Tablets will do this. Thousands of mothers keep the Tablets in the house as they find them an efficient guard against illness. Concerning them Mrs. Hilaire Desmarais, St. Joseph de Sorel, Que., writes: "I believe Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine in the world for children. My baby was terribly constipated but the Tablets promptly cured him and now he is a big healthy child." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Loss of British Guns

No more remarkable assurance of the superiority of the British over their German enemy could well have been given than is contained in the statement of Premier Lloyd George, that up to June, 1915, two years ago, British armies had lost 84 guns, and that since that time they have not lost a gun, but instead have captured over 400 guns. Furthermore, that German prisoners taken by the British number ten to one British prisoner taken by the Germans.—London Free Press.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians.

Unnecessary

An Atlanta lawyer tells of a newly qualified judge in one of the towns of the south who was trying one of his first criminal cases. The prisoner was an old negro charged with robbing a hen coop. He had been in court before on a similar charge and was then acquitted.

"Well, Henry," observed the judge, "I see you're in trouble again."

"Yessuh," replied the negro, "the last time, Judge, you will recollect, you was my lawyer."

"Where is your lawyer this time?"

"I ain't got no lawyer this time," said Henry, "I's going to tell the truth."

Asthma Can Be Cured. Its suffering is as needless as it is terrible to endure. After its many years of relief of the most stubborn cures no sufferer can doubt the perfect effectiveness of Dr. J.D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Comfort of body and peace of mind return with its use and nights of sound sleep come back for good. Ask your druggist; he can supply you.

The First Aviators

The origin of the first balloon, the greatly marvelled at experiment of Montgolfier in 1783, is to be traced indirectly to the influence of a not very pretty feminine fashion. Montgolfier was led to his discovery by the inflation and upward flight of his wife's hooped petticoat, which happened to be near his gas retort while he was making some experiments. The Montgolfier brothers wisely did not risk their own necks in the first flight. The first aviators were a cock, a duck, and a sheep, who all returned safe and sound to terra firma.

Italy's Navy Grows Spuds

At Venice Seamen Have Excess Crop for Sale to Civilians

The Italian ministry for marine has ordered all available plots of ground within naval enclosures to be cultivated for the raising of vegetables for consumption by the navy. Land is scarce in Venice, yet the sailors there have done so well that this year's potato crop will exceed the needs of the navy and the excess will be sold at a low price to the civilian population.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and should a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Germany Strengthens Doctrine

It is one of the remarkable features of the war that the ruthless acts of Germany have done more than anything else to strengthen the Monroe Doctrine. Germany is the one power above all others that has been antagonistic to that doctrine. She has watchfully waited her opportunity to descend upon the western hemisphere and secure a permanent foothold here. And now by the logical development of her conscienceless policy of aggression she finds South America, on which she had set her heart, arrayed against her and bound to us by closer ties of sentiment and interest than ever before. Thus she has been her own undoing again.—Providence Journal.

ONTARIO BABY MADE STRONG

Mrs. Jarvis says Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured her Delicate Child when nothing else could

Mrs. Jarvis, Box 266, Penetang, P.O., Ontario, writes: "It is a pleasure to tell you what Dr. Cassell's Tablets have done for my baby. When only five months old he fell ill, and though I had medical advice for him he got worse. I tried several special foods, but none of them would stay on his stomach, and he became so thin that he seemed just skin and bone. He only weighed 10 lbs., and we never thought he could live. But chancing to hear of Dr. Cassell's Tablets I got some for baby, and am thankful I did. He is a bonny boy now, quite cured, and weighs 25 lbs. at twelve months old."

A free sample of Dr. Cassell's Tablets will be sent to you on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing. Address: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul-st., Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the surest home remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Trouble, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Nervous Ailments, Nerve Paralysis, Palpitation, and Weakness in Children. Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the critical periods of life. Sold by druggists and storekeepers throughout Canada. Price: One tube, 50 cts.; six tubes for the price of five. Beware of imitations said to contain hypophosphites. The composition of Dr. Cassell's Tablets is known only to the proprietors, and no imitation can ever be the same.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co. Ltd., Manchester, England

Alberta's Sheep Census

Alberta has 245,000 sheep, of which 158,000 belong to members of the South Alberta Wool Growers' Association with headquarters at Lethbridge.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls, in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES, General Sec'y.

Met His Match

The Actor—I say, old thing, I'm getting awfully popular. A new cigar has been named after me!

His Manager—I'm, Hope it draws better than you do!

Rid the Skin

of disfiguring blemishes, by quickly purifying the blood, improving the circulation, and regulating the habits with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by western stock men, because they protect where other vaccines fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00

Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND ANTISEPTICS. INSIST ON CUTTER'S. If unobtainable, order direct.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.1, N.2, N.3

THERAPION

Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VITALITY, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BLOOD POISON, PILES, RITHER NO DRUGGISTS OF MAIL \$1. POST 4 CTS. PHIGERA CO. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK CITY LYNABROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERG MED. CO. HAVENSTOCK RD. HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND. EASY TO TAKE. THERAPION IS THE BEST. LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON EACH BOX. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed

Mailed free to any address by the Author

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc. 118 West 31st Street, New York

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1 \$1. No. 2 \$1. No. 3 \$1 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. Toronto, Ont. (Formerly H'ndson's)

Two Washboards For the Price of One!

Both sides of EDDY'S Twin Beaver Washboards can be used—giving double service for the price of one. Made of INDURATED FIBREWARE (which is really pulp hardened and baked by a special process) it cannot splinter or fall apart. Won't hurt your fingers or tear your clothes. Double value for your money—almost life lasting. Don't do another washing until you get one.

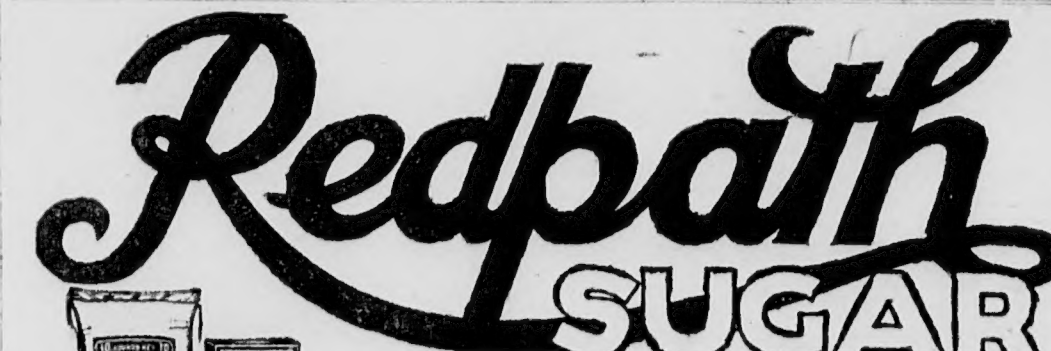
ASK YOUR DEALER.

The E. B. Eddy Company Limited

HULL - CANADA

Maces Not Always Peaceful

The new mace which the Canadian Prime Minister has received from the Lord Mayor for the Canadian house of commons is of gold. But when the mace had sterner uses it was made of harder material. Milton speaks of Death's "mace petrific." Chaucer of a "mace of steel," and it was with one of iron that Walworth laid low Wat Tyler. Iron maces, too, were used by the Turks in their wars of the darl ages. When the mace passed from being a weapon of war to a mere emblem of authority its intrinsic value increased, for it was first made of copper, then of silver, often richly gilt, and now of the most precious metal of all.—London Daily Chronicle.



Redpath SUGAR

When you pay the price of first quality sugar, why not be sure that you get it? There is one brand in Canada which has no second quality—that's the old reliable Redpath.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

RUSSIA WILL STAND FIRM AGAINST ANY DISHONORABLE PEACE MOVE

DECLARES INDISSOLUBLE UNION WITH THE ALLIES

Russian Premier Speaks of the Future Policy of the Empire, Stating that Russia Cannot Hand Down to Future Generations A Dishonored Name

Prince Lvoff, the Russian premier, and M. Tereschenko, the newly appointed minister, made long statements at a press reception on the recent crisis and the policy of Russia.

Prince Lvoff, after declaring that the nation had been brought to the edge of an abyss said:

"The government considers that its first duty is to consolidate the fighting strength of the army, as well as for safeguarding the conquests of restitution and for driving out the enemy and actively supporting the allies. The government considers that it is its duty to proclaim clearly and definitely its desire for the consolidation of a speedy peace; but, in speaking of peace without annexation or indemnities, the government declares it is not a question of passive defence. Free Russia will not consent to leave under the yoke of German militarism territories which were abandoned owing to the criminal negligence of the old regime. Neither can Russia remain indifferent to the fate of Belgium, Serbia, or Roumania, nor forget its duties toward them. Russia cannot hand down to future generations a dishonored reputation.

"The existing armistice at the front which gave the German chancellor a pretext to formulate his idea of a separate peace, dishonorable to Russia, must cease. The country must speak its imperious word, and send its army out to fight."

M. Tereschenko in his statement of the policy of free Russia as outlined in the declaration of the provisional government, strongly emphasized the need of an indissoluble union with the allied democracies and the consciousness of the duty those ties impose upon Russia. He declared that it was a question of the honor of the revolution which was more precious to Russia than ever.

"I note with deep satisfaction," continued the minister, "that in our free Russia, despite our divergencies of view, there is no party, no single organization such as existed in reactionary Russia, capable of carrying on propaganda in favor of a separate peace. There is one question, however, which still lets loose the passions, namely, the question of the treaties concluded by the old regime, the immediate publication of which is demanded. This, I am convinced, is a mistaken demand.

"The Russian democracy must understand that the publication of these treaties would mean a rupture with the allies and the isolation of Russia, which would be the beginning of a separate peace. But this is just what the entire Russian people repudiates with all its strength. It understands that an international war can only be concluded by an international peace. New Russia must look forward, not behind.

"There are two great new facts in the war—the Russian revolution and the entry of the great republic of the United States. A new start must be made from these facts, and free Russia must prove that she is loyally fulfilling the engagements she entered upon with the allies for a united struggle and mutual help. The army will understand that it is fighting for all it holds most dear, and that defeat will annihilate our new found liberty and new life.

"It is indeed ridiculous to speak at the present time of the annexationist plans of the allies as a real menace to a just peace, when Russia, Belgium, France and Serbia are themselves either entirely or partially occupied by the enemy."

The war minister, A. F. Kerensky, addressing a meeting of Black Sea delegates, said:

"So long as I am minister of war no attempt at a counter revolution is possible. Our new regime has for its soul complete union with the allies."

Is Scotland Going "Dry"?

The demand for war time prohibition in Scotland is undoubtedly making progress. Sir Edward Parrott presided at a large gathering of Edinburgh citizens in the Usher Hall of that city, and commented that its size and representativeness indicated that the thinking part of the community had been converted to the cause.

The speeches that followed hammered the fact that in spite of all the pleading for economy 109 days' cost of war had gone in the manufacture and consumption of liquor. With prohibition 100,000 men could be diverted from an unnecessary industry and placed on the land for its cultivation. The country and Europe stood at the parting of the ways, and if Scotland, which would lose more than any other country, went "dry," other countries would be sure to follow the lead.

The torch of a "dry" Scotland is to be carried north, south, east and west.

Waste of War

The Steel Harvest Sown in Verdun Battlefield

"Prometheus," the organ of the German iron trade, makes an elaborate calculation as to the quantity of steel which is now lying on the hill-sides round Verdun. According to military reports, it often happened that as many as one million shots daily were fired from guns of various calibres. If, however, one million shells are taken as the weekly average of the daily average, we reach almost incredible totals. Taking the ground fought over as 260 square kilometres, and the average weight of shells as 90 lbs., no less than 1,350,000 tons of steel exploded on the area in question. This weight is sufficient to load 135,000 heavy goods wagons, and works out at 13 tons of steel per acre. Taking the price of scrap steel at 3 pounds 10s per ton, we have a crop of steel worth about 45 pounds per acre, a crop which "Prometheus" thinks is well worth garnering.

Counter Check Or Sales Books

Mr. Merchant:

If you are not already using our Counter Check or Sales Books we would respectfully solicit your next order. Years of experience in the manufacture of this line enable us to give you a book as nearly perfect as it is possible to be made in these difficult times.

All classes and grades of paper are now from 100 to 400 per cent. higher than they were two years ago. Carbon papers, waxes for coated books, labor, in fact everything that goes into the cost of counter check or sales books are very high in price. Notwithstanding these facts, our modern and well equipped plant for this particular work enables us to still keep our prices reasonably low. Before placing your next order write us for samples and prices, or consult the proprietor of this paper. We make a specialty of Carbon Back or Coated Books, also O.K. Special Triplicate books. On these, and our regular duplicate and triplicate separate Carbon Leaf Books, we number among our customers the largest and best commercial houses from coast to coast. No order is too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

We have connections with the largest paper mill in Canada, ensuring an ample supply of the best grade paper used in counter check books. You are therefore assured of an extra grade of paper, prompt service and shipments.

Waxed Papers and Sanitary Wrappers

We also manufacture Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed; Confectionery Wrappers, Pure Food Waxed Paper Rolls for Home Use, Fruit Wrappers, etc.

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Hamilton, Canada.
Offices: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

The Explanation

An elderly lady entered a store and asked to be shown some tablecloths. A salesman brought a pile and showed them to her but she said she had seen those elsewhere—nothing suited her.

"Haven't you anything new?" she asked.

The clerk then brought another pile and showed them to her.

"These are the newest pattern," he said. "You will notice that the edge turns right around the border and the centre is in the middle."

"Isn't that lovely!" said the lady. "I will take half a dozen of those."

"What are you reading, Clarice?" "About summer goods. This store advertises landing nets. What do they mean by a landing net?"

"A hammock."

Tribute to Canada

American Paper Praises Spirit of the Canadian Troops

When the history of the war comes to be told, Canada's place in it will stand forth to our wonder and amazement. Canada's contribution in men and money, in bravery and endurance, in unselfish resourcefulness, in quick and adequate response, has been tremendous and magnificent. Proportionately to her population Canada will be found to have made the largest monetary contributions to the war, not only for the formation and equipment of her own vast armies, not only in subscriptions to the ever-recurring war loans, but also in aid to the multitudinous relief funds for Belgium, for France, for Serbia, for Poland for the widows and orphans and dependents of soldiers in the war, for the provision of luxuries for the troops, for the Red Cross, and in the stalwart application of those who remained at home for the production of foodstuffs for the warring countries.

The valor of the Canadians on the field has called forth the unqualified praise of the French and British generals, for they have proven themselves absolutely dauntless and as leaders of forlorn hopes, turned later into amazing victories, they have had no equals. Counting the cost is not the Canadian way. Out of a contingent of 25,000 troops at the outset of the war, not 2,500 live to tell the tale. Their casualties were appalling, but the only effect they had upon the Canadian heart was to accelerate recruiting and volunteers poured in to avenge their fellows. It has been officially stated in Canada that for every man that falls, five more enlist.

It was the Canadians that bore the first terrible brunt of the asphyxiating gas attacks, which came as such a staggering surprise, the Hague Convention having specifically forbidden its use. The stories of the tortures they suffered at that time, of the appalling condition of those who lived through it, is heart-rending. But the experience did but stiffen their backbones and their determination to increase their aid in men and money to fight the common enemy. No wonder the thousand Chinese who have volunteered to fight with the allies, enlisting from Vancouver, expressed the wish to serve under Canadian officers.

Canada, a young country, needing all her men at home, never hesitated once they had put their shoulder to the wheel. And they have never slackened their ardor, no matter what befall. And the women of Canada have taken up the men's work at home, kept the country going at a normal business level, and it has been said that more land, not less, has been cultivated in Canada since the war started—cultivated by the men left military age, by the invalids, by the women and the boys. It is a splendid record which will place Canada among the historic nations of the war.—Los Angeles Times.

Scientific Burglary

Dean Inge Says Teutons Are Not a Fighting Race

Speaking at the Temple church, London, Dean Inge said our opponents in this war were not really a fighting race, and so they had no chivalry. War for them was a sort of business, shorn of all romance; it was merely a scientific burglary by a very large gang.

It seemed to him that reliance on the law of progress, on socialism, democracy, common sense and industry, or on organized religion, to prevent a recurrence of what was happening, was in each case alike futile; they would fail again as they had failed now.

He knew that this was forced upon us, but he did not think we had a right to assume that we and our present allies could never be guilty of breaking the peace at some future time—our past record was not clean enough for that. It was of no use trying to change the world without changing ourselves. We must remove from top to bottom the great reforms in national education which he hoped would come after peace.

Cannot Invoke a "Hate" Sentiment

Professor Shipley, of Christ's College, Cambridge, England, in an essay on "Hate" says that he doesn't think the sentiment of hatred as an incentive to war can be effectively worked up with British troops. In confirmation of this view he says that an officer recently visited one of the British trenches where some German prisoners were and at an hour when a "sing-song" was in full swing he was pleased to hear the sergeant in the chair announce: "Item No. 4, Mister Fritz and Mister Moritz will now oblige with 'The Yarn of Late.'"

After the Movies

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SENSELESS DESTRUCTION WROUGHT IN TRAIL OF RETREATING VANDALS

BOCHE WAR A BEAST'S GAME WITH BESTIAL RULES

An Eye-Witness Tells of the Work of the Retreating Germans in Fair France, Committing Acts of Vandalism That Would Put To Shame a Band of Ruthless Savages

An eye witness of the fiendish and senseless destruction wrought by the German armies in their present flight homewards conveys what is clearly a true and impartial account of what is taking place.

I saw he writes, from a point within reach of the pellets the very last shells fired at Bapaume, have traversed many blasted villages, and have spent almost leisurely hours in Peronne—fondly called by the French La Pucelle—which has lost under German treatment every touch of her maidenly grace and beauty. With such opportunities it is not difficult to tell how much of the ruin has been wrought by shell fire, how much by mine or fire or army house-breakers. Calculated brutality, scientific extermination, cannot cloak themselves under the guise of acts of war.

The facts are these: As soon as the inhabitants were driven off and sent behind this great fortified line of which the German papers boast, all that was worth having was carted off and all the rest destroyed. The manner of destruction varied with the thing to be destroyed. In Peronne are many fine trees planted for ornament. The military authorities, probably from lack of labor, could not cut them away, could not even spend time in felling them.

So instructions were given to hack every tree, as a hedge-layer cuts hedge-stakes, just deep enough to ensure the death of the tree. So the German left "his mark," a V-shaped convict's mark, cut half-way through each trunk of the avenue. Fruit trees are more carefully severed than ornamental trees, and especial care has been taken to destroy completely the espaliers and prettily trained fruit trees in which French gardeners take special and peculiar delight.

I do not know why, but the sight of these little fruit trees with their throats cut filled me with more treacherous rage against the German mind than all the rest of the havoc. Probably a list of trees and other things that inhabitants of the Bapaume and Peronne districts will need after the war is already filed in the commercial department at Berlin.

So much for the gardens. Now for the houses. I do not know how many score I entered, how many hundred I stared into through the shattered facades. Along whole streets where every front wall was rent open, I could find no vestige of any shell hole or of the distinctive oval hole that a shell usually punctures in brickwork.

The work had been done, I am wholly convinced, by small charges of ammonal, one of which was found and most bravely carried away by one of the party. The quarters of the town where the shells had been directed were very well defined; and it was in these only that the front walls were erect, though damaged.

Within the houses mess and filth were inevitable. It was a wonder how so much rubble could have been amassed. In the Hotel de Ville in Peronne, a building spared because used to the last as a hospital, each room, save only the cellars, and dug-out below the cellars, was impassable for debris.

The general impression of desolation wrought by some half-headed minutiae or culture party was etched into the features of a more colossal monster when the minor individual details of this general wreckage reached the imagination.

Here was a long mirror hung against the wall. It was shattered by means of a hammer still lying on the floor. Here was a cabinet with shallow shelves, each of which had been locked by some blunt instrument. Here again was a Renaissance mantelpiece nicely cut and designed in marble. It had been battered out of shape and pattern by the blunt side of an axe. The effect was not less brutal in the very rare places where apparently something had been spared.

For example, a certain number of books had been left in a fine library, but the greater number were thrown about the floor and wantonly torn and fouled. No pictures were left intact; no single table or chair or piece of crockery. Indeed, hardly anywhere could I find trace of furniture. I can only suppose that most of it was carted off and is probably in the hands of the Prussian furniture makers, who have great German genius in their art. But how much was burnt, how much carried off, is quite conjectural. In Peronne fires had been lit here and there, and a few houses were still smoking. In Bapaume, which I only saw at night, the burning was more extensive. In the villages the fires were the largest and most thorough, probably for the reason that the material was of less value. Nowhere do any whole houses exist. The churches are blown up by mines.

I have said nothing of acts of destruction that have any military object. War, as conducted by the Boche is a beast's game and has bestial rules. The mining of all wells, except the one or two left for chemical treatment, is, I suppose, a military precaution like the shattering of the railway stations and the permanent way. Indeed, with regard to military precautions of this sort, my personal feeling was that by far the least thorough part of the work was the blocking of traffic. You could drive a motor at good speed along main roads seven or eight hours after the enemy had left them.

The mining and blocking seemed to my eyes rather casual and perfunctory, at any rate vastly inferior in thoroughness to the looting and the wanton excesses against property. The military mining and tree felling were done under orders. The stealing and breaking up of gardens and houses were done for pleasure and profit—con amore.

So it is that you can bicycle along country roads in the rear of the enemy and meet little obstruction. Scores of obvious checks and barriers have been omitted. But in all the towns and in all the villages you may search from dawn to dusk for any single example of slackness. In the art, or perhaps science, of thieving and fouling.

In September of 1914, in the close neighborhood of Rheims, a French general—"a soldier and a gentleman" it ever there was one—showed me in a little little shop how everything has been sifted till nothing worth more than twopence-halfpenny was left in the heap on the floor, and I walked through villages robbed of every watch, every sheet, blanket, and bolster.

But the German has advanced since those days. He can now loot a large town so that not the value of a penny piece is left, and he can retreat over a country side without leaving a roof or a sauceman, or a fruit tree.

Babylon in British Hands

Union Jack Flies Over What Was Once Great Babylonian Empire

There are really two Babylons; one the Babylon of today, the other the Babylon of Nebuchadnezzar, says a writer in the Christian Guardian. The former is the little town of Hillah, with only a few hundred inhabitants and its buildings all of mud bricks, like Babylon of old. The ancient Babylon lies all around Hillah, and is practically a suburb of Bagdad. Before the war there were a dozen German scholars living in Babylon and pursuing research work for the German government at a cost of about \$20,000 a year. But the members of the staff of this research party were all German officers, and their researches were not confined wholly to ancient Babylonian records and relics. A railway was projected to run from Berlin to Bagdad and one hundred miles of it ran north from Bagdad to Samarra, and this is now in British hands. It is an interesting thing to note that Kut-el-Amara, also famous in this war, is on the edge of the ancient Ur of the Chaldees, which was Abraham's dwelling place when he heard the voice that called him to "go out, not knowing whither he went." And now over this section and over ancient Babylon lies the well-known Union Jack, and Britain's soldiers guard what was once the centre of the great Babylonian empire.

All Credit Is Canada's

The Evening Journal is in a position to make announcement of historic importance to Canada concerning the recent victory at Vimy Ridge.

Vimy Ridge was taken by Canadian infantry after splendid preparation by artillery that was entirely Canadian—every gun that took part in battering down the German position was Canadian, and what is of special interest to Ottawa is that a Canadian soldier, General E. W. B. Morrison of Ottawa, was in charge of the Canadian artillery.

Only one officer not Canadian participated and he was a staff officer, placed to communicate with British officers in linking up the action along the line with other divisions.—Ottawa Evening Journal.

Fluddub—Why do you watch young Gortox so closely? Are you afraid he is going to elope with your daughter?

Harlappe—No, I'm afraid he isn't.

"Bliggins is always lecturing on patriotism." "Yes. Sometimes I think he is an alien enemy, and is trying to make patriotism unpopular."

Co-Operative Wool Selling

Manitoba Government Again Undertakes Work of Marketing

Just at the present time the securing of a good wool clip is of unusual importance because of the heavy demand for woolen goods for soldiers' wear. In order that the rapidly increasing amount of wool now produced in Manitoba may be marketed in the best possible condition during 1917, the Dominion live stock branch and the Manitoba department of agriculture are putting forth a concerted effort that is bound to have decided results. The Manitoba department of agriculture will again, in 1917, sell on the co-operative basis all wool consigned to it. Also, it is sending Circular 33 to all known sheepmen. Even those sheep owners, if any, who may not be intending to sell their wool on the co-operative plan should secure one of these circulars because it contains the best advice that the Dominion and provincial authorities have to present.

The Dominion government is supporting the movement by placing an expert in the field for the next two or three months. Charles N. Sattson, a sheep and wool specialist, is now touring Manitoba, personally visiting sheep owners and promoting co-operative wool marketing and better care of the fleeces. When he has completed his work, Mr. Sattson will have practically a complete census of the sheep of Manitoba.

Any questions regarding sheep keeping or wool handling addressed to the Manitoba department of agriculture will be answered either by Mr. Sattson or one of the provincial or Agricultural college authorities in touch with this matter.

The department, acting as agent for the farmers, will, up to July 10, 1917, receive the wool delivered in Winnipeg, where it will be weighed, stored and graded under the supervision of expert wool graders supplied by the federal government of agriculture. The wool will then be sold on grade for the highest obtainable price.

On receipt of wool, the department is prepared to make a cash advance up to two-thirds of the local market price, the balance to be paid as soon as final settlement is received. From the selling price the department will retain only a sufficient sum to cover actual expenses, which it is anticipated will approximate 1 cent per pound.

In every case payment will be made according to grade, and as the grade of wool is largely affected by the care of the sheep, flock owners would do well to observe the suggestions offered.

Transportation charges on all shipments should be prepaid to Winnipeg, but shipments from points having no railway agent may be sent freight collect. On these the department will pay the freight, and deduct the amount from the price when making settlement.

Wool sacks, 40 inches wide and 71-2 feet long, holding from 200 to 240 pounds of wool, can be supplied through the department, delivered by express or parcel post at a cost singly of 80 cents each. Paper twine, the proper twine for the tying of fleeces, will also be supplied at a charge of 1 cent per fleece. Any saving effected by the placing of orders for sacks or twine in quantity will be credited to the farmer's account. Cash for sacks or twine should accompany orders. Sacks will not be returned to the farmer.

What Kitchener Did

Built Up an Army Out of the Spirit of Service and Enthusiasm

Kitchener built up his armies out of the spirit of service and enthusiasm and resorted to conscription to keep the armies going. With us, we are told, it should be the other way about; we should begin to build our new armies out of the slacker. When Kitchener accepted conscription, it was as a temporary war measure. This professional soldier certainly could have had no empty fears of militarism. Only Kitchener, being a professional, thought coolly instead of in headlines. He would have been incapable of extraordinary reasoning which maintains among us today that volunteer service will not give us a fighting army, but that Roosevelt can take a volunteer force of men, over and under the fixed volunteer age, and have it ready for the trenches in a couple of months. The truth is that Kitchener faced the problem not only as a soldier, but as an Englishman. As such it was impossible to him that a national tradition bred into the very bone of the people should crumble before the first severe test. A professional English soldier consented only with reluctance to compromise a great civic tradition, and then only as little as might be.—New York Evening Post.

Offenders Not Wanted in Army

It is alleged in Ottawa, that there is a growing tendency throughout Canada to let men found guilty of serious crimes enlist.

Sir Edward Kemy strongly deprecates this course of action as he does not believe that such men make dependable soldiers, and, moreover, he does not consider that they are welcomed in the ranks.

From the Gulf Coast To Western Canada

Americans From Texas Give Their Impressions of Western Canada

Under the caption, "The Gulf Coast to Western Canada," Messrs. A.R. Collins and S.C. Collins, formerly of Galveston, Texas, and now of Kenaston, Saskatchewan, contribute the following record of their impression of Western Canada:

"Leaving Galveston, Texas, the 'Treasure Island City of America,' with its parks and palms, its green grass and flowers, on the 29th of January, 1917, we journeyed northward. As we emerged from the warmer climate we were curious to observe the effect of cold weather upon the life and activities of the people.

"As we were now about to say good-bye to Uncle Sam, some one asked the question, 'What are you going to Canada for?' The answer was, 'To Win-a-peg of course.'

"Arriving at Winnipeg, Manitoba, on February 8, we found a beautiful city and as full of life and motors as any through which we had passed. Winnipeg is one of the fastest growing cities on the American continent. In 1906 the population was 69,000, in 1916 it was 163,000. Situated midway between the east and the west, and of easy access to the Great Lakes as well as to American cities, Winnipeg has already become a city of great commercial importance.

Continuing our journey westward from Winnipeg 400 miles to Kenaston, Saskatchewan, other surprises awaited us. Much of this new country we found dotted with strawstacks, nice houses, and large hip-roof barns, painted red, reminding us of southern Minnesota.

"Passing through Regina, a city of 40,000 and the capital of the province, we soon arrived at our destination. We find here an ideal wheat country, a nice growing town and prosperous, hopeful people.

"There are some great hustlers here among the farmers. To show what has already been accomplished a few examples will suffice: P. W. Larson, whose farm is 6 miles south of town, raised last year 22,000 bushels of wheat; Mills Bros., three miles west, threshed the past season 30,000 bushels of wheat and sold same for \$40,000 cash. Hugo Teitgen had 22,000 bushels. T. Torgerson had \$40,000 worth. Wm. Rowe, whose farm is 15 miles northwest of town, had 90,000 bushels wheat in 1915.

"There are others, large and small, doing well, and still there is room and welcome for more. Good land can be had at \$20 to \$35 per acre.

"This town has three churches, and a nice new two-story brick schoolhouse. There are several good stores, four elevators, and a telephone system reaching every farm house, good water is obtained at 30 feet.

"Last, but not least, Saskatchewan has adopted prohibition. There are no longer any open bars in this country where liquor is sold.

"All told, Western Canada with its healthful climate, good black soil, good churches, and a school system second to none, offers happy and prosperous homes to all."

Few Insect Pests are Known

Wireworms, Cutworms and Green Bug in Limited Numbers In the West

Compared with other agricultural regions, Saskatchewan enjoys an unusual immunity from insect pests, there being only a half-dozen varieties of insects which have ever done any serious damage to the crops.

The most spectacular, of course, was the onslaught of grasshoppers or locusts, which occurred about the middle of June, 1886, when Saskatchewan, in common with practically the whole western prairie section of the American continent was devastated by these pests.

Gerald Willoughby, one of the old timers in this section, recounted his experiences with the locusts, says the Saskatoon Star.

"It was the first year I tried to raise any crop. I had six acres of wheat, as pretty as anything you ever saw. The locusts, in the flying stage, hit it when it was just in the shot blade, and there wasn't enough of that wheat left to fill your hat.

"There were more cattle in the country then, and less crops. After the locusts had finished the crops, they took to the grass, but they didn't make enough impression on that to seriously interfere with grazing. Nevertheless, it was a hard year, and I hope we never see the plague repeated."

Besides the locust, there are wireworms—little animals which attack the wheat in case it is planted the first year after breaking. For this reason, it has become customary in most districts to sow flax on new land. There is the wheat saw-fly, the larvae of which get inside wheat stems and work down, weakening the stem so that it breaks and falls over. There is the Hessian fly, which has never been such a serious pest here as it has in some parts of the United States. During recent years there has been some trouble with the "green bug", a species of plant louse, which has done some damage here as well as in the United States. There are cutworms, also, but these confine their activities mainly to garden plants.

Piracy and Murder On the High Seas

Captain Kidd's Acts Are no Worse Than the Germans'

The story of the French schooner "Leontine" is a tale of modern piracy and murder which rivals any of the unauthenticated history of Captain Kidd. Here is what happened on the high seas on the morning of March 25, 1917. The schooner "Leontine" carrying 230 tons of mine stakes left—France on March 23 at two o'clock. Two days later the "Leontine" was stopped by a long range shot from a German submarine. The crew, eight persons in all, prepared to leave the ship as the captain rushed down below for the schooner's papers. The submarine approached and lay 300 metres away, her commander and crew watching all that was happening aboard the "Leontine."

Instead of allowing the unarmed men to save themselves the submarine kept up a steady fire, deluging the little ship with forty rounds of shrapnel. The first few shots killed four of the crew and wounded the other four, three seriously. The "Leontine" was a channell house so far as the human material aboard could make it. Her captain, slightly wounded, as he attempted to mount the bridge, returned to the deck and courageously carried two of the victims to shelter forward. The "Leontine" was now riddled like a sieve but did not sink. The Germans then fired incendiary shells which started a fire in the stern. The blaze, however, as if fate had intervened, did not spread. Immediately a boat left the submarine and a party came aboard to sink the "Leontine" with bombs. Seeing that all the crew was either killed or wounded, the boarding party placed their bombs and prepared to leave. On the deck, the first mate and cabin boy, the latter a child of tender years, fearing the explosions, appealed to the enemy. Revolver shots answered their appeals. Aboard the submarine, the crew which crowded its deck applauded this act with laughter and shouts.

Shortly before the first bomb exploded aboard the "Leontine" the submarine turned and steamed to a safer place. The explosion tore a gaping hole in the vessel's side. The first mate, who survived the double injury, faintly called to the captain that another bomb was about to explode. This bomb was hanging over the side by a cord and the captain cut the cord. The first bomb had done the work. Water was lapping the decks. The little ship wallowed in the waves and a sudden gust of wind threw her strongly to port and she capsized immediately.

The survivors, four in number—captain, first mate, cabin boy and a sailor whom the captain aided to hide himself forward, were thrown into the sea but managed to keep afloat on wreckage which surrounded their battered ship. By superhuman efforts they detached one of the "Leontine's" boats and crawled into it.

The boat battered by shrapnel, capsized. By this time the mate and cabin boy had succumbed to their wounds. The two others crawled atop the capsized boat while the captain, summoning all his strength, appealed by signals to the submarine which lay some distance away watching the show. The answer to this was the training of the U-boat's deck gun on the two helpless men. No shot was fired. The enemy probably being content to let the victims die a slow death. The submarine then cruised heartlessly out of sight.

Four hours of intense suffering passed before the survivors were signalled and picked up by a passing ship. They are safely ashore today, recovering and able to tell the tragic story of modern heartless piracy.

Canada's Heart and Hand

Canada Proved Herself to Be the Right Arm of Imperial Dependence

The victory of the Canadians at Vimy Ridge, with the taking of perhaps 4,000 prisoners, merely writes one chapter more in the lengthening, glorious story that began even before Ypres. As Sir Thomas Dailly has been telling Philadelphians, the Canadians hold ten miles of the front, and are ready to add 50,000 more to the 300,000 men already sent from a country with about the population of Pennsylvania. Before the war some of us may have imagined that Canada was lukewarm in her allegiance to the Empire. When the hour struck, Canada proved herself the right arm of Imperial dependence. The national debt has risen from \$42 to \$96 per capita. Every great city and many a tiny hamlet is a house of mourning for the flower of youth that has fallen. Canada has withheld nothing. Yet such stories as Sir Max Aitken and Colonel Currie have put in print show that the modesty of the men of the Dominion and of the Crown Colony of Newfoundland has been equal to their valor. They have made the supreme sacrifice with light hearts—they have gone to their "rendezvous with death" often with a laugh and a song. The world cannot forget them or their inspiring pattern of heroism.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Don't pattern after the busy little bee in letting the other fellow eat all your honey.

Essentials of Community Growth

Every Person Must Be Interested in Order to Obtain the Desired Results

Speaking on the subject "Water a Factor in Community Development," before the convention of the Western Canada Irrigation Association at Kamloops, B.C., Prof. W. S. Thornber, Director Extension Service, State College of Washington, made a point that many of the most successful communities have developed by turning their former misfortunes and failures to good account.

"The growth of a community is an evolution of the largest kind, and final development must not be expected in a year or even ten years," said Prof. Thornber. "In fact our most successful communities have been developed out of a series of very radical changes. Rarely or ever does a community start at once in the developing of an industry that remains the principal industry of the community. The history of the evolution of some of our most successful agricultural communities shows that their principal industry at the present time is the result of a series of misfortunes and failures, and while man thought he was the deciding factor he has proven to be only an incident in the development."

"If a community would be successful it must early in its development learn that true meaning of co-operation. Community co-operation means more than the mere getting together of a few of the good business men of the town. This cooperation must include not only the business men, the teachers, the preachers and the farmers, but also the wives of these men. Every person must be interested in some way or other the best results cannot be attained. It is absolutely folly for a few men to endeavor to bear the load of a community when all are to be benefited by the development."

Seven factors are necessary for the proper development of the community, according to Prof. Thornber, and he enumerates them as follows:

1. The Productivity of the Soil.
2. Market and Transportation Facilities.
3. Good Roads and Streets.
4. Good Schools and Churches.
5. An Intelligent Reading People.
6. Suitable Parks and Recreation Grounds.
7. Pleasant, Comfortable, Beautiful Homes.

These are conditions which can be found very generally in Western Canada and it depends, perhaps, more upon number five—an intelligent reading people—than upon any other circumstance just what will be the development of the community. Nature has provided her share and success or failure depends on the people themselves.

Caring for the Wounded

Increasing Number of Disabled Canadian Soldiers Being Cared for Here

More than twice as many disabled Canadian soldiers are now being cared for by the Military Hospitals Commission as were on the rolls at New Year.

A year ago the total was about 1,530. By December 2 the figure had risen to 2,634. Then came a slight ebb, to 2,404 at Christmas. The tide has since been flowing strongly, and high-water mark was reached on April 15 with a total of 5,677, in spite of the hundreds discharged in the meanwhile.

Of course, this influx is not the effect of recent fighting. It means that a large number of Canadians, wounded or otherwise invalided months ago, have sufficiently recovered in England to be sent home for the completion of their cure in Canada.

Nearly all of the recent arrivals have been convalescents. The Canadian medical authorities in England have not yet found it practicable to send over any large number of "bed cases."

One object of such a transference would be to make more room in overseas hospitals for men falling in the great military operations of the present year. Happily our casualties in the new campaign so far have been less heavy than had been feared—this being largely the result of the efforts of munition workers both here and in the motherland. Every extra shell turned out has meant the saving of Canadian lives.

The number of wounded, of course, must now be expected to rise, as the fighting goes on. But the medical force in England is better able to deal with them than it ever was. The shipment of thousands of convalescents to Canada and the return of an increasing percentage of cured men to the front, have reduced the number of Canadian invalids in England from 20,256 on October 20, 1916, to 14,545 on March 30, 1917. The latest total is made up thus: In Canadian hospitals, 8,926, showing a reduction of 261; in sanatoria for consumptives 92, a reduction of 13; in British hospitals 5,527, a reduction of 5,437.

"Why do you dislike your teacher so, Willie?" asked his mother. "I don't exactly dislike her, mother," replied Willie, "but it's perfectly plain to me why she never got married."

Rationing Plan For Britain

Vast Army of Officials to Attend to Scheme With Their Regular Duties

Whether the people of the United Kingdom will respond to the appeal for voluntary bread and wheat flour rationing embodied in King George's recent proclamation and in posters and pamphlets issued by the ministry on food, remains to be seen, but in the meantime the ministry is working at high pressure to put the finishing touches on the machine which will be established for compulsory rationing unless the country cuts down on consumption sharply of its own volition.

The rationing of 45,000,000 people presents a tremendous and intricate problem. The ministry, however, believes that it will be largely solved in the scheme evolved. Bearing in mind Germany's rationing plan which is said to be a complete failure, Baron Devonport, food controller, has turned to the well nigh perfect organization developed by Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the commission for relief in Belgium, for guidance. The different conditions prevailing in Belgium and England, of course, make it impossible to use the Belgian scheme as a whole, but the food controller has secured valuable hints from it.

The main idea of the British plan is decentralization. The whole United Kingdom has been divided into 15 areas, each of which has been subdivided into cities, boroughs, urban district councils and rural district councils. These final small units will be charged with distributing bread and flour to the residents in their territory through bread cards or some similar plan.

A rationing committee, composed of Baron Devonport, Kennedy Jones, and other prominent men, would decide what rations were to be established, what divisions there would be of the population into classes and other like questions. Another advisory committee would handle the finances and a further committee under Lord St. Davids controls the mills.

A vast army of something like 50,000 people, composed principally of officials, will assume the rationing work in addition to their regular duties, and be under the direction of Alfred Butt, who is well known on both sides of the Atlantic as a theatrical magnate. Mr. Butt has been studying the food rationing question for some months, and becomes chief director under the new scheme.

Fifteen areas would soon have a controller who would be responsible to the national rationing committee. Each major area also would have many minor controllers, who would govern the workers assigned to distributing food. It will take about two months to instruct those who are being appointed by the food controller in their duties as rationers. This would be about the middle of July, and by then it is expected that the people of the country will have given evidence as to whether they are going to comply with the voluntary rationing plan. Harvest conditions and the amount of imports available also will be a factor in determining whether the rationing scheme shall be put into operation.

Alberta's Coal Resources

The Second Largest Coal Producing Province of Canada

Alberta is now the second largest coal-producing province of Canada. Probably 60 per cent. of the total deposits of the Dominion are to be found within the boundaries of the province of Alberta, but, up to the present time, have not been touched to any appreciable extent. The reason for this is, of course, the small home trade, the total population of the western provinces of Canada which are supplied from the Alberta fields being less than two millions. At the same time, Southern Alberta is within economic shipping distance of a population of over twenty millions in the United States, south of the international boundary, a market which consumes fully one hundred million tons of coal annually, considerable of it being of a poor quality produced locally. Alberta coal is of high quality, practically every variety, bituminous, anthracite and lignite varieties being mined. Last year nearly five million tons of coal were produced in Alberta, and it is apparent that as the years go by the mining industry will, after agriculture, become one of the most important in the province. The actual amount of the coal deposits have been estimated at from 50 to 90 billion tons.

Waste Is Now a Crime

Waste—whether it consists in overfeeding or the throwing away of "scraps"—is a crime against the State, the community and the individual, wherever it be practised, in public or private. If that conviction can be brought home to masters and mistresses, as well as to servants, we can rest in full assurance that our fighting men at sea and on the various fronts will not fail in profiting by the comparatively slight sacrifice required from those living in the security of these islands.—London Daily Telegraph.

Canada's Jubilee

On Sunday, July 1st, 1917, the Dominion of Canada will be fifty years old—Long live the Dominion! O, Canada! we stand on guard for Thee.

The past 50 years has been Canada's growing time. She has stretched across the continent from ocean to ocean and from the Republic to the south to the Arctic sea, until she now comprises almost half the continent of North America. She has suffered from growing pains, but these are signs of healthy growth—she could not have made the progress she has without them; she has, however, by her ruggedness, and by skilful treatment, come through all her youthful troubles without any after-effects of an injurious nature and stands today before the world the picture of health and beauty, strong in her own strength and full of hope for a prosperous and honorable national life.

She has developed a life of her own—free, buoyant, progressive—yet, proud is she of the place she occupies among the self-governing dominions of the British Empire as an integral part of that great empire. She cheerfully and loyally accepts the responsibilities devolving upon her in time of war as well as in times of peace, but has framed her policy of international relationship looking forward to the day when the nations will learn war no more.

Canada's charter has proved to be the most liberal and enlightened that has ever been adopted by any people. It is the freest on earth and its working has so commended itself to the several British possessions in North America, that they have all, with the exception of Newfoundland, come under its operation. In 1867, when the Fathers of Confederation launched the Dominion of Canada it included only the four eastern provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In 1870, Manitoba was admitted; British Columbia in 1871 and Prince Edward Island in 1873, while all the rest of British North America now comprising Canada was administered from Ottawa through territorial governments and commissions until 1905, when Alberta and Saskatchewan were given full autonomous powers and admitted into the Dominion as provinces.

Through the construction of railways and the establishment of steamboat lines the interprovincial trade and the volume of exports and imports of Canada have grown phenomenally. From "Our Lady of the Snows," she has become the "Granary of the World."

Investigations have shown that the natural wealth of Canada is beyond computation. Her coast fisheries, both Atlantic and Pacific; her timber, her water powers, her wood pulp, her coal, her inland fisheries, her copper, gold, silver, lead, zinc, iron, nickel and other minerals; her wheat, oats, barley, flax, nutritious grasses, etc., her horses, cattle, sheep and hogs; her fruits, both bush and tree fruits; her potatoes, and other roots and vegetables; her butter, cheese and other dairy products; her eggs and poultry, her variegated climate, her inland waterways, her strategic position in the paths of the seas in relation to the world's trade—especially between the Occident and the Orient, have all combined to make of Canada the most favored nation in the world.

The past, as we have shown, has been a time of growth; in the years to come we must learn to put forth our strength unitedly, so that we all may become happy and pros-

perous and breathe the same national sentiment.

The spirit of Canada is different to any other spirit. It is composed of the best that has survived every nation that has gone and that animates every other living people. Let us grasp it, develop it and be developed by it during the coming years.

Unity and Fair Play

Jack Canuck has two warts on his nose and this jubilee year is a good time to burn them off. They are both excrescences and can be removed without leaving a scar. We refer to the divisions among the different nationalities that reside in our common country and the unequal basis upon which the provinces have entered the Dominion. Canada is a new country and can neither be Frenchified, Anglicized, Americanized or "fied" or "ized" to anything but Canadianism. If we cut off that wart it will remove a good deal of irritation and if we cut off the other and give to Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba their crown lands and all the natural resources within their boundaries to be administered by the provincial governments in the interests of the people Jack will be a handsome young man.

Will There Be Conscription?

The conscription bill was brought up for its second reading in the House of Commons last week. Premier Borden giving a short explanation of the bill and urging its passage. The government, in brief, is asking the people's representatives to give them permission to select 100,000 men from among the Canadians of military age and physically fit who have not volunteered for overseas service, and say to them: "Your king and country need you at the front; you are commanded to join the fighting forces of the Empire and help bring this war to a victorious conclusion and you must go." The government's following in Quebec have bolted almost to a man.

Laurier, the Liberal leader, says: "Let us appeal to the people on the question; if the people vote for it, then all Canada will unite in supporting it." Some of the Liberal members refused to support Laurier in his amendment.

The situation is complicated. The Liberals who are in favor of the bill are only so conditionally—wealth and material resources must be conscripted also. Quebec is almost solid against conscription; the maritime provinces are not in favor of it. Organized labor is against it. But the only question that the electors will consider, if they have the chance is: "Is it necessary for the success of the cause? If it is, enforce conscription."

The Fuel Question

The coal strike is presumably at an end and nobody in Saskatchewan or Alberta will have to burn up his fences or furniture to keep himself from freezing to death this winter.

It is estimated that right underneath our feet, in the banks of the rivers and in the hills that form the western boundary of Alberta there is enough coal to supply all the prairie provinces for 250,000 years, and yet the settlers in these provinces were being haunted by the spectre of a fireless heater this winter, for no other reason than that coal has not been produced.

The coal mines have been idle for a long time, but now the world has come from Ottawa that the govern-

ment has decided to operate them under a commissioner and they will regulate the price, fix the hours of labor, rate of wages, etc. The payment of higher wages to miners will probably mean a slight increase in the price of coal, but mine owners will not be permitted to increase the selling price beyond the actual increase in the cost of production.

Why could not all industrial disputes be settled in the same way?

Mrs. Nellie McElung had better look to her laurels or she'll lose them. Already half a dozen women have reached for her scalp, to say nothing about what mere man

has tried to do to her. Tweedie and Hillocks challenged her, but got the worst of it. It will take a clever man to dethrone her, but there are women who may do it. Mrs. Mc-

Kinney has already taken the lead in one particular—she has been elected to represent Chesholm in the Alberta legislature. She is a very clever woman and will be a leader in the local House.

The Advance of the Tanks

The great motion picture film, "The Canadian Army in Action and the Advance of the Tanks," to be exhibited here, will show what the Canadians are actually doing and what the "Tanks" are actually accomplishing in Flanders today.

Coming to Didsbury, FRIDAY, JULY 6TH

Didsbury Moving Picture Company

Will YOU Give 3-¹/₃ Cents a Day to Keep

A Child From Starving?

If you will, read this appeal carefully then decide what share you will take in helping avert the greatest tragedy of all time.

1,250,000 CHILDREN ARE FACING SLOW STARVATION IN BELGIUM TODAY.

The Belgian Relief Commission has not the means to supply these growing children with the food that is necessary. THE SITUATION IS SERIOUS. This great relief fund has largely been administered through Americans; the break between the States and Germany has brought about a crisis; there is more need of funds now than at any previous time.

THE GREAT RELIEF WORK MUST AND WILL GO ON. WE MUST DO OUR SHARE.

At the present time the growing child in Belgium receives only a "hunk of bread and a bowl of soup" each day. It is not enough; they must have more—or starve.

For 3 1-3 cents a day the Relief Commission can supply one child with an extra "meal" of a biscuit made with fat or lard and a cup of cocoa, not much, but it is the difference between life and death, between health and disease, for the children of heroic Belgium.

ALBERTA HAS BEEN BLESSED WITH TWO RECORD-BREAKING CROPS.

We are prosperous—the future looks bright—we are in a position to help. How many starving children can you look after? How many will we look after?

HOW MANY WILL YOU FEED?

\$12.00 a year, the price the Alberta farmer received for eight bushels of his wheat, will give this extra "meal" to one child for a whole year. For a day or \$36.00 a year will keep three children from starvation. \$60.00 a year will feed five; \$120.00 a year will feed 10.

WERE YOU EVER HUNGRY?

Can you picture starvation, the pinched faces, the piteous cries?

IF THE CHILDREN WERE STARVING IN ALBERTA you would help—

YOU WILL HELP IN THIS CASE

You can't pass by the children's cry for food from starving Belgium!

AND YOU MUST ACT NOW

The thought that you are feeding some of these unfortunates each day will bring you happiness. Think of the eager little hands reaching for the meal you supply.

Your own meals will taste sweeter when you do your share. The paper in which you are reading this is doing its share by publishing this appeal without charge—WHAT WILL YOU DO?

You may send contributions by the week, month, or in one lump sum. You are ASSURED that your money is used for the purpose it is sent.

THERE ARE HUNGRY CHILDREN AWAITING YOUR DECISION. HOW MANY WILL YOU FEED?

Send cheques payable to—

Belgian Relief Fund

FOR SOUTHERN ALBERTA.

and address them to J. H. Woods, Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, Southern Alberta Committee, Herald Building, Calgary.

Bring or send your subscriptions for above to
MRS. H. E. OSMOND, Didsbury Alta.,
Care of Didsbury Pioneer.

The Writing in the Geode

A Record from the Great Underground River of the West

LAST summer, the schooner William Haley, of Galveston, trading among the West Indies, was becalmed near the Gulf Stream. The second day the captain's curiosity was aroused by a strange floating mass, and he ordered the mate to take a boat and examine it. The mate returned towing a log, from which the men had cut away the marine growth which had made it seem at a distance like a sea-monster. The captain ordered it to be hoisted to the deck, declaring that in forty years spent at sea he had never found anything like it.

When laid on the deck, it was seen to be about twenty feet long and two feet in diameter. It was of some very hard, dark-colored wood, like palm, charred in places, and worn and broken, cut and torn, as if it had been whirled through torrents and maelstroms for hundreds of years. The ends were pointed, and five bands of dark metal, like bronze, were sunk in the wood, and the whole bore evidence of having passed through intense heat. On closer examination, the log was seen to consist of two parts, and these bands were to bind it together. The captain had the bands cut, and in the exact centre, fitted into a cavity, was a round stone, eighteen inches in diameter. The rest of the wood was solid.

The captain, more disappointed at this result than he cared to confess, picked up the stone and was greatly astonished at its lightness. Examining it more closely, he remembered that when a boy on the old New Hampshire farm he used to find hollow stones with crystals in them—geodes, as he afterwards heard them called. This was probably a geode, placed in this strange receptacle for some unknown purpose. He carried it into his cabin and put it into his chest.

Two months later, the old captain returned to his cottage on Galveston Bay, and placed among his curiosities the geode he had so strangely found in the Gulf Stream. One day he studied it again, and the sunlight chanced to fall upon a narrow, irregular line.

"I declare," said the old man; "it looks as if this stone had been patched together!"

He struck it with a hammer and it fell apart, and proved to be filled with small pieces of yellowish-brown wood. The shell of the stone was about an inch thick, studded over inside with thousands of garnet crystals. It had been broken into three parts and fastened together again with some sort of cement which showed plainly on the inside.

The old captain poured the pieces of wood on the table. They were perfectly dry and hard. They seemed almost like strips of bamboo, and were numbered and covered with writing, made by pricking marks with some sharp instrument like an awl. He found the first piece of wood and began to read, for it was in English. The work of deciphering the tiny dents on the bits of wood soon became the captain's chief occupation. He copied each sentence off in his old logbook as fast as it was made out. Five or six sentences were about all his eyes would stand without a rest, so that it was a long time before the narrative was at all complete. This narrative runs as follows:

"Heart of the Rockies,

"About Sept. 17, 1886,

"I am an American, Timothy Parsons, of Machias, Maine. I have no living relatives. I write this in a vaulted chamber, hewn from the solid granite by some prehistoric race. I have been for months a wanderer in these subterranean spaces, and now I have contrived a way to send my message out to the world that I shall probably never see again. If some miner, tunneling in the Rockies, comes upon a vaulted chamber, with heaps of ancient weapons of bronze, bars of gold, precious stones that no man may number, let him give Christian burial to the poor human bones that lie in this horrible treasure house. He will find all that is left of my mortal frame near the great ever-burning lamp, under the dome of the central hall. That lamp is fed from some reservoir of natural gas. It was lighted when I came, months ago. For all I know otherwise, it has burned there for thousands of years.

"The entrance to this sub-montane river is in the Assinaboine Mountains, north of the United States line. I was a prospector there for several years, and I heard stories among the older Indians that a river greater than the Columbia had once flowed where the Rocky Mountains now are; that the Great Spirit had piled the mountains over it and buried it deep underground. At last a medicine man, whose life I had once saved, told me that he knew how to get to the river, and he took me into a cave in a deep gorge. Here we lived for a week, exploring by means of pine torches, and at last found a passage which ran steadily downward. This, the Indian told me, was the path by which his ancestors, who once lived in the middle of the earth, had found their way to the light of day.

"I think we were about 3,000 feet below the entrance to the cave,

when we began to hear the sound of roaring waters. The sound increased, until we stood by an underground river, of whose width and depth we could form no idea. The light of our torches did not even reveal the height of the roof overhead. My guide told me that this was the mother of all the rivers of the world. No other person except himself knew of its existence. It flowed from the end of the north to the extreme south. It grew ever warmer and warmer. There was a time when people lived along its channel, and there were houses and cities of the dead there, and many strange things. It was full of fish without eyes, and they were good to eat. If I would help him build a raft, he would float with me down this river. The old stories said that one could go upon it for many miles. It ran down a hollow under the mountains.

"We built and equipped our raft and launched it on the most foolhardy adventure, I do believe, that ever occupied the attention of men. We lit torches, and set them in sockets on the raft, and we were well armed. For two weeks we moved down the high archway, at a steady rate of only about three miles an hour. The average width of the stream was about five hundred feet, but at times it widened out to almost twice that. It swarmed with many kinds of fish, and they were easy to secure. The rock walls and roof seemed to be of solid granite. We were below the later formations.

"As nearly as I can calculate, we were about a thousand miles from where our voyage began, and nothing had yet happened to disturb its monotony, when we began to find traces of ancient work and workers. An angle in the wall was hewn into a titanic figure; at another point there seemed to be regular windows, and a dwelling was perched far up in the granite dome.

"The Indian told me more of the traditions of his race as we drifted past these things. 'They were very great men who lived here. They had many things; they knew more than the white men. They are all dead now.' And I gathered from his chance remarks that he thought they had left secrets in their cave-dwellings which would make him the biggest Indian on the continent if he could discover them.

"Suddenly we found that the river was flowing much faster, and we failed to check our raft. We went over a water-fall, perhaps seventy feet high, and were thrown on a shelf of rock at the side of the river below. I was unhurt, but my companion was so badly injured that he died in a few hours. I repaired the raft after a fashion and continued the voyage, finding it impossible to contrive any way to scale the sides of the waterfall and attempt a return. All our torches were lost, and the attempt to proceed further seemed but the last act of despair. A few hours later, I saw a light gleam over the river in a very remarkable way, shining clear across, as if from the headlight of a locomotive high up on the wall. This aroused me somewhat from my stupor and misery. I sat up on the raft and steered it close to the edge of the river to see what wonderful thing had happened.

"As I came nearer, I saw that an irregular hole was in the wall a thousand feet above the water, and the light shone out through it. It was a cheerful thing to look at, and I hung to the granite and shouted, but to no effect. Then I saw a broken place in the wall a little further down, and let the raft drift along to the base of a broad, though much worn and broken flight of steps winding up the cliff. That brought me at last to the place of the light, a domed hall overlooking the river, hewn out of the rock, and having in its centre a metal basin with a jet of natural gas. I have had to cut off a part of this metal basin since, but I have not harmed the inscriptions. There are many gas-jets, but in the other chambers I have had to light them.

"I have lived here for months, and I have explored all the chambers of the place. There is no escape, so far as I can see. The river, twenty miles below, plunges down vaster descents, and the water gets so hot that I should be boiled alive if I tried the voyage. I have discovered a log of tropic wood like palm, and a geode in which I can send a message to the world of sunlight. Perhaps this will get through the fires and float to the surface somewhere. I am convinced that the river which brought me here flows into the Gulf of Mexico, and that, sooner or later, my log will be picked up. Perhaps this Spirit is really the source of the Gulf Stream.

"I will now write down my discoveries, not in their order, but as a whole. My own story must be brief, or this scant means of record will fail me.

"This place seems to have been approached only by the river. It consists of six large, domed halls, connected with a seventh, in which the light burns. There are swords of bronze, spearheads, and other weapons stored in one chamber. There have been costly fabrics also, but they have perished, and only a few fragments are left. In another hall are many treasures accumulated. I do not attempt to estimate the riches here. Montezuma's lost treasure is said to have been eighty million dollars, but I believe the hidden treasure-house of this forgotten race would dwarf to insignificance the riches of the Aztecs and Peruvians put together. The gold is in great bars which I can not lift, or I would have tried to make a golden vessel to carry my story. The silver is in yet more huge blocks, perhaps five feet square. Everything here is cyclopean. A granite chest, higher than my head, is full to the brim with

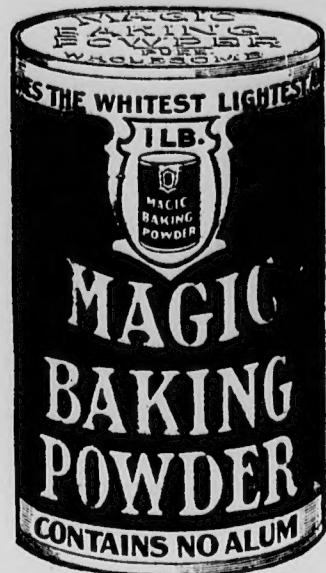
A Pill that Proves Its Value.—Those of weak stomach will find strength in Parmenter's Vegetable Pills, because they serve to maintain the healthful action of the stomach and the liver, irregularities in which are most distressing. Dyspepsias are well acquainted with them and value them at their proper worth. They have afforded relief when other preparations have failed, and have effected cures in ailments of long standing where other medicines were found unavailing.

TALK
No 2

FOOD scientists condemn alum as unfit for use in food, and the time will come when it will be as rigorously excluded from food in Canada as it is now condemned in Great Britain.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum



Made in Canada

E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

FREE COOK BOOK

If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card and this valuable little book will be mailed free of charge.

No. 301

MAGIC makes pure delicious, healthful biscuits, cake and pastry. Protect yourself against alum powders by insisting on MAGIC BAKING POWDER.

MAGIC is a medium priced baking powder and the only well-known one made in Canada that does NOT contain alum.

Full Pound Cans, 25c.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid, which causes much pain in the tissues and in the joints. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures, and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

rings and precious stones. What surprises me most is that there are diamonds, pearls, and amber among them. What a widely extended commerce this people must have had before they descended to this subterranean river and hid their treasures here!

"One hall is especially the hall of pictures and of writing. I spend many hours there. I see the history of this race, their wars, their heroes, their mythology. They are like the Egyptians in many things, but they are not Egyptians, nevertheless; they have some of the Greek art spirit, too. Perhaps they lived in the time before Atlantis was overwhelmed; perhaps they were antediluvians. One thing is certain: they had poets, historians, philosophers, in those days. I wish I could write down here a tithe of the wit and wisdom that I find on the gayly painted walls of these ancients of so many ages.

"The most wonderful chamber of all is the hall to the north. That is the chamber of death and silence. When I first entered this hall, I lighted all the gas jets. Around the walls were high cases of drawers, and on the front of each was a portrait. I examined them for hours before I felt any desire to do more. Among them I observed a very beautiful face—that of a young girl just entering womanhood. This wonderful race possessed the highest artistic skill and delicacy of expression. The face of this girl, except that the colors had faded, might have been the admired masterpiece of the Paris Salon. I felt a sudden interest in the face, and caught the drawer handles and pulled it out. In the wide, deep space into which I looked lay, robed in white, her hands folded, the form of the girl whose picture was outside. How beautiful she was! She lay as if only asleep. Then, slowly, as I looked, the whole figure melted down and faded away to a pile of dust. I closed the shrine and touched no more of them, but I often go and look at the faded painting and think how lovely the girl was.

"The paintings on the walls of this mural chamber show that the people had two systems of disposing of their dead. The great mass were consigned to the river, but the bodies of all who were famous for beauty, wisdom, or any good quality were preserved by a process of embalming, which they evidently thought would make them endure for ages. There are probably twelve thousand separate bodies here, and they represent more than twenty successive generations, if I rightly understand the system of family grouping. If people lived as long as they do now, there was an average of about fifteen additions each year to this great Westminster Abbey of the past. From a sort of map, painted on one of the

walls, I obtain the idea of many and thickly populated communities which used this place as the sepulchre of their chosen few.

"Evidently that was before volcanic outbursts made the channel of the river like a caldron boiling over endless fires. All along the course are towns marked, groups of rock-hewn rooms on the cliffs, populated islands on the river promontories from whose sides fountains of light seemed to spring. Did thousands of people once live and find happiness in these vast vaults of death? Things must have been very different then from now. They must have had many reservoirs of natural gas. The animal life in the river must have been much more varied. Indeed, there are pictures in the Hall of War, as I have named it, that show things plainly—that there were thousands of caverns, extending over hundreds of miles, and peopled by animals with which the heroes fought; and that the river was swarming with existence.

"Moreover, I find everywhere, chief of the symbols of life, in the most sacred places, a food root like a water-nut, from which grew white leaves and seeds. There must have been some electric principle evolved here, by the vast warm lakes of the river, lit with soft light everywhere at certain seasons. For now I come to the strangest fact of all that I gather from the records of the race: These people had two kinds of light; one they found and lit—that they knew as the lesser God of Life; the other, coming from north to south, twice each year filled for many weeks the whole channel of the river, from depth to dome, making the very water translucent. The water-root and its grain ripened and were harvested in the last days of the light. Two crops a year they gathered, and held their Days of the Feasts of the Greater God of Life.

"I have tried to put together all I can of their picture-writings and their paintings, so as to understand what sort

Rub It in for Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in the pain comes out, and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

of men and women they were. I confess that I have learned to admire them greatly. They were a strong, brave, loving and beautiful people. I am sorry they are all gone. I never cared half so much about the dead Etruscans or Carthaginians. The earliest chapter in their history, so far as I discover, is a picture of a line of men and women descending into a cave, and a dragon pursuing them. This seems to point to a former residence on the face of the earth, and to some disaster—war, flood, pestilence or some fierce monster—which drove the survivors into the depths of the earth for shelter.

"But all these thoughts are vain and foolish. I have explored the cliffs of the river and the walls of the mighty halls which shelter me. I have attempted to cut a tunnel upward past the water-fall, using the ancient weapons which lie in such numbers on the floor. The bronze wears out fast, but if I live long enough, something may be done. I will close my record and launch it down the river. Then I will try to cut my way out to the sunlight." Here the story closed. Some day, perhaps, an old man, white-haired and pale as one from the lowest dungeon of a Bastille, will climb slowly out of some canon of the Rockies to tell the world more about his discovery of a lost race.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes,
Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart,
Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try
Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's
Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

We guarantee the perfect quality and absolute purity of the tobaccos used in the manufacture of
SWEET CAPORAL
Cigarettes.



Protection For the Birds

Value of Bird Life to the Country
Should be Better Understood

The little feathered visitors of summer days will soon appear. Then can we again listen to those warbling notes from the myriad voices of the tree branches, a chorus returned from their winter sojourn in some sunny clime or distant island, and perhaps high above the roar of the sea storm have winged their way back.

When the leaves are bursting forth, the birds have commenced to gather material for the making of their nests. And what wonderful creations these snug abodes are, built of hay and hair with diligence searched for by the winged mechanics. We observe the bird's activity at fork of limbs, out upon a branch, perchance within a cavity of the trunk. Such ingenuity of structure and design representing the skilled labor of God's little feathered architects. Other bird domiciles may be noticed in the sand banks, amid the woodwork of bridges, hidden amongst the grass or out of the way nooks and corners.

Nests of birds should never be disturbed. To destroy the eggs, or put to death fledglings retards a feature without the agency of which this Dominion of Canada could not thrive.

During recent years a marked change of opinion has taken place concerning the utility of bird life. The intense value of such has become widely recognized. Even within a comparatively recent period, the little feathered denizens flitting about the fields and woods, were considered of small value and were the recipient of condemnation as a nuisance. If bird life were properly understood, few girls and boys would condescend to rob the nests of eggs or kill the young. A subject of highly interesting study is to watch the nest builder conveying and piecing together material for an abode. Is not this activity a portrayal of patience and a marvellous display of skilled workmanship?

The amount of benefit attributable to bird life is beyond comprehension. Were these busy little foragers not present in rural surroundings, insects of many species crawling and otherwise, would destroy all crops and vegetable growth. It would not be possible for trees to flourish, the sowing of grain could produce no results, gardens and lawns in cities and towns would resemble bare patches. As a ploughman turns over the stubble or other land, flocks of small birds will be observed hopping along the furrows in quest of grubs, beetles and other pests. Of such baneful character are these pests, that we learn from eminent authorities if bird life was not present, the continent of North America would within a few years be devoid of every form of tree, grain, vegetable or flower growth. Therefore, it behooves us to do everything possible to afford the birds every protection. The environments of our homes would appear strange if little bird voices were not heard chirping.

The man, woman or child who confines within a cage any bird other than such of domestic species, deserves the respect of no person. This sentiment the writer feels assured will be re-echoed by every lover and protector of bird life. It is not possible to conceive a more cruel action than that of preventing a little feathered summer visitor which has journeyed thousands of miles to our country, from the enjoyment of perfect liberty.

Boys and girls of Canada, please protect the birds! Small as these feathered creatures are, much useful work is accomplished that no other agency could perform.—J. D. A. Evans.

Improving Dairy Herds

Government Taking Strict Measures
to Eradicate Tuberculosis

The Dominion government is taking right measures to eradicate tuberculosis among the dairy herds in Canada. With its increasing live stock population this question is a vital one to the west, and yet one to which few private owners of herds have paid any great attention. The government has recognized that the dairy man is too little encouraged to purge his herd of all those which react under the tuberculin test, and according to a dispatch from Ottawa, not only will they deal more strictly with cases detected, but they will give compensation to the owners of animals slaughtered.

Where cattle have been destroyed for open tuberculosis, the Dominion government will refund to the owner one-half of the value, and where the animal has been slaughtered at the request of the owner, the government will refund two-thirds of its value. By an order-in-council passed lately the government will in future license all dairies, and will refuse license to all dairies failing to conform to a certain standard. Dairies receiving milk from herds containing reactors will be prohibited from selling that milk until it has been pasturized.—Free Press.

Girls who can't cook should look before they leap into the matrimonial frying pan.

U. S. Spy Hunters

Five Hundred Thousand Men and
Women Now Aiding the
Secret Service

Virtually the entire force of the United States government's civilian employees, approximately 500,000 men and women, has been summoned to aid the secret service in the detection of spies. The government has sought also active co-operation of the police and detective forces of every town and city of consequence throughout the country. Letters requesting such co-operation have been mailed broadcast by the Department of Justice, and replies pledging unstinted aid are coming back in great numbers.

But the largest single force which the government has enrolled for the hunting down of spies, is the army of postmasters. Under the postmasters are working the letter carriers in the cities and the rural free delivery carriers in the country, a force all told, of about 300,000 men.

Since the war began the allied governments have spent in the United States on munitions and raw material alone about \$2,500,000,000—rather over half being for munitions and rather under half for raw material. Some 75 per cent. of this sum, or nearly \$2,000,000,000, has been disbursed on the advice and under the guidance of Morgan & Company. No firm in the whole history of commerce has ever been placed with such a task.

Danger from Rust

Seldom That Two Rusty Years
Come in Sequence

The following bulletin sent out by Prof. E. M. Freeman, plant pathologist, Minnesota experiment station university farm, St. Paul, will be read with interest:

Many farmers in Minnesota and the northwest are perhaps hesitating to plant wheat because of the poor crop which they had last year. The great loss in last year's crop was due to two things—rust and hot winds. What are the chances for another severe rust epidemic this year? They depend upon several things but chiefly on the weather. Let me briefly explain first that rust of wheat is a living parasite and this parasite is affected by the weather just as are other plants like wheat and corn. If the weather is right for rust, the rust grows fast and kills or injures the wheat. Now, if the weather bureau could only tell us for certain just what the weather is going to be during June and July we could foretell fairly well whether or not there was going to be rust—but neither the weather bureau nor anyone else can foretell the weather so far ahead. As far as the farmer is concerned, the weather is always a matter of chance.

What are the chances of two rusty years following in succession? Records show that rust epidemics seldom if ever come in succession. In fact, they have only occurred about once in five to ten years. There was a great epidemic in 1904 and a pretty severe attack in 1911. The last year's (1916) epidemic was probably the most severe of any known in the last 25 years. The 1905 crop and the 1912 crops were not severely attacked by rust. Every farmer must take his chances on the weather with every crop. If the weather behaves as it has in the past, the chances are that there will be no rust epidemic this year. Even in some so-called rust years good average crops have been grown, as the following figures for spring wheat in the northwest show: 1904, heavy rust, 12.8 bushels per acre; 1905, little or no rust, 14.7 bushels per acre; 1911, fairly heavy rust, 9.4 bushels per acre; 1912, rust only in spots, 17.2 bushels per acre.

Don't let rust scare you out of planting wheat. The chances are against the rust. Grow all the wheat you can grow because you probably have a better chance, as far as weather is concerned, than the rust. You can, moreover, help in checking rust by observing the following: Plant early varieties—they often get ahead of the rust. Sow seed early—to get ahead of the rust.

Dig out every "common" barberry bush in the neighborhood. The common barberry bush harbors rust.

A Pathetic Story

A Woman Who Had Never Heard
of the Crucifixion

Arthur W. Spalding has found a grown-up white woman, uneducated, but of more than average intelligence, in the North Georgia mountains, who has never heard of the crucifixion of Christ.

He tells a pathetic story of her comment.

The circuit-riding minister, visiting the little family for the first time, told the story of the Cross. They followed it with rapt faces, and when he concluded the woman, leaning toward him, whispered hoarsely:

"Stranger, when did you say all this happened?"

"A long time ago," he answered—"nearly two thousand years."

"And they nailed him to that tree when he hadn't done nothing to hurt 'em—only jest loved 'em?"

"Yes."

She leaned further and placed her hand impressively on his knee. "Wal, stranger," she said, the tears standing in her eyes, "let's hope it ain't so."

Peace River Country

Agricultural and Mineral Wealth of
New District is Amazing

From the trenches in France, on the day before he was killed by a sniper's bullet, a splendid young fellow from Vancouver, but who had been born and educated in the East, wrote:

"I have seen a lot of the world, but have not made much of my life. This is the only real thing I have ever done. But when it is over I am going back to Canada, and to the Peace River country, the best part of the best land on earth."

I do not know if he had decided upon his future home before leaving Canada. Perhaps the thought of these immense stretches of silence, of the illimitable forests, of the great rivers flowing outward to the sea, may have been very pleasant when contrasted with the battle scarred face of the country in which he was. Laurie was ever an idealist, was one even in his school days, and it may be that the name, Peace River Country, had something to do with what he wrote in that letter. If so, his idealism became realism, for he, with many other of our boys, have gone to the Peace River country, though not to the great Canadian district which bears that name.

Mr. Malcolm J. Campbell, a true pioneer of the North country, at present living at Grande Prairie, Alta., says:

"The Peace River country is the first place that looked like home to me. I have seen many delightful sections of country in my travels, but have never yet seen a land with such promise and so rich in natural resources as that part of British Columbia known as the Peace River Block. No more fertile lands lie out of doors than are found in the valleys tributary to the Peace; there is an abundance of mineral wealth; game abounds and the climate is ideal. The snow generally disappears by March 10, and seeding is in full swing by April 1.

"I first visited the north country six years ago when, with two companions, I made the trip by dog team from Athabasca Landing to Fort St. John, and back most of the way on foot after the spring chinooks had cleared off the snow."

"It seems strange now to think how quickly the trip can be made, and how comfortably, compared with our overland journey of 1911. The trains of the Edmonton, Dunvegan & British Columbia Railway now run to Grande Prairie City, and the trip is made in a little over a day. We were many weeks covering the same distance. At Lesser Slave Lake we left the last traces of civilization, and from there took the winter trail to Grande Prairie via Sturgeon Lake. Crossing Grande Prairie we pushed on to Pouce Coupe, which is in the southeast corner of the Peace River Block. From there we travelled in a northerly direction, reaching Fort St. John, the first of February."

"Now much of this north land is under cultivation. With the completion of the Pacific Great Northern Railway, much more of it will be available."

As far as British Columbia is concerned this district means a block of fertile land 600 miles long by 299 in width. And it is all wheat land. Also every other crop that can be produced in temperate climates, with the exception of some of the less hardy fruits, can be produced here successfully.

Good roads are being constructed by the governments of Alberta and of British Columbia, but so far the former province has devoted more attention to the district than has the latter.

Many prosperous settlers are now scattered throughout the Dawson Valley and Swan Lake sections. Stock raising and grain growing, receive most attention, and many fine herds are being established. There are thousands of acres, yes, hundreds of square miles, of gently rolling, park-like lands awaiting only the coming of the railroad to turn them into waving fields of grain. Away to the west of Pouce Coupe there are large stretches of heavily forested country containing the best of merchantable timber.

The mineral wealth is amazing, and the surface of the ground has scarcely been scratched. There are great sections of northeastern British Columbia that have not even been prospected. Coal is there in abundance; water power is available at every turn, and I venture to state that no section of Canada is so rich in natural resources as the Peace River district of British Columbia and Alberta.

Paper Scarce in Britain

The shortage of paper in Britain is now appreciated in the Canadian camps. Military officers' orders are issued on half sheets, note paper only to be used where the letter is unlikely to extend over such space. Smaller size than foolscap must be used whenever possible. Letters to headquarters need no longer be sent in duplicate and triplicate, except under special circumstances. Colored attached slips and such are to be dispensed with whenever possible. Envelopes are to be sparingly used.

When a man shows a Christian spirit in an argument things are coming his way.

End of Germany's Dream

Realization of the Once Dazzling
Prospect is Now Impossible

The great adventure is over. The war may, despite the submarine, go on for a considerable time. It may last until Europe is bled white and exhaustion becomes the price of peace. But the glittering mirage of world dominion to be won, as Silesia was won a century and three-quarters ago, by a generation of extraordinary preparation and one great and unexpected thrust, has faded before our eyes. The vision of a Germany stretching from the English channel to the Persian gulf, and bound together by a "Bagdad-Bahn" which should run from a German Antwerp to a German Basorah, is now as much a part of the world's great fiction as the travels of Sinbad the Sailor or the tale of the Second Calandar. Above all the iridescent dream of a world whose destinies should hang upon the word of a Hohenzollern is at an end. For, whatever delusions may still be cherished by the authors of the great design, or the credulous souls who were lured into seconding this magnificent ambition, whatever the outcome of the war or the settlements devised by diplomats, one result of the past two years and a half has made the realization of this dazzling prospect impossible. It is the revelation of the Prussian mind. Such, after two years and a half of conflict, is the dominant note of anti-German literature.—Wilbur C. Abbott in the Yale Review.

Crush Britain at Any Price

Prof. Ernst Haeckel's Deliberate
Opinion of the Germans'
Goal

The Exchange Telegraph's correspondent says the German ministry of finance publishes the following letter, written by Professor Ernst Heinrich Haeckel, Professor of Zoology in the University of Jena, as propaganda for the sixth German war loan:

"You have asked my opinion of this cruel world war. My answer, founded on the words of our three greatest heroes, von Hindenburg, Ludendorff and von Tirpitz, is 'Down with England at any price.'"

"Should England, who brought about this war, and is now succeeding in her design of getting the whole world against us, win the war, there would follow a British peace and the destruction of our dear Fatherland. It would be finis for Germany. England is rightly called 'The destroyer of peoples.' She will treat us as she has treated Ireland."

"I have known England for fifty years, and still admire her for her great cultural and scientific work, but I have also known Britain's swelled-headedness. Some of our sentimental Germans believe an understanding is still possible with our most cruel enemy. It is impossible. Only when our U-boats have succeeded in breaking and bringing Britain to her knees shall we get the peace desired by Germany. Therefore we must all subscribe to the war loan."

Manitoba Is Big Butter Exporter

Shipped Two Million Pounds During
Past Twelve Months—Other
Dairy Products

Geo. W. Batho, of the publications branch of Manitoba department of agriculture states that the dairy industry of Manitoba has had a banner year, that the creameries of the province, nearly forty in number, running all winter with few exceptions and that a good supply of cream was still coming in despite the late, cold spring. All of this is exceptional in Manitoba.

During the last 12 months the province has exported 81 carloads of butter, or nearly 2,000,000 pounds. Most of it has gone east but a good deal of it has gone west. The dairy industry was never before on such a good footing in the province, Mr. Batho says.

The cheese industry has also taken a remarkable advance since the war began. There was a time when over a million pounds of cheese were made in this province but the production slumped to as low as a little over 400,000 pounds in 1913. In 1916 the production soared again to nearly 900,000 pounds.

Mr. Batho is mailing 20,000 circulars on dairying. These will be distributed to creamery patrons with their pay checks. The circular, which was prepared by L. A. Gibson, Manitoba's dairy supervisor, gives much information on the care of cream and the production of milk.—Free Press.

Vanity of a Cow

"Look here," cried the irate farmer, rushing into the country store, "I wish you'd be more careful how you chuck things over the counter. You gave me perfume yesterday instead of liniment, and I'd put it on the blessed cow 'fore I knowed."

"I hope it hasn't done her any harm," said the storekeeper in a mollifying tone.

"Harm!" snapped the farmer. "That 'ere cow won't eat now nor allow herself to be milked. The only thing she does is to sigh the whole day long and go and look at her reflection in the pond."—Baptist Watchman-Examiner.

Trained Men On the Farm

Can the Farmers Dispense With
Skilled Labor?

The London Times has directed the attention of enthusiastic patriots to the danger of denuding the farms of all skilled men. There may be some room for fear lest Canada should run herself short of farm help, in the general anxiety to do everything possible to win the war.

The article in the Times is, at any rate, sufficiently enlightening of conditions in Great Britain, to make it well worthy of the attention of our readers.

"Farming and farm work are skilled occupations, and are now generally recognized as such. In so far as skill is concerned farming does not differ from other industries. The personal factor shows itself in various forms in all branches of husbandry. For the moment it is labor rather than competent direction that engages attention by reason of its scarcity and inefficiency. To judge from the way in which the land has been denuded of skilled workers' inability to appreciate the value of training obtains in quarters where something different might have been expected. The principle of dilution was as sound in respect to agriculture as to munitions, that the number of skilled hands was already barely in excess of requirements."

"The vital importance of experience in such operations as ploughing, sowing, shepherding and the care of stock cannot easily be unduly emphasized. As regards field work it is not only in the control or use of the implements that skill exerts itself, although here its results are important; the effect upon the horses is as sensitive to proper management and handling as the most delicate machine and the farmer, even if he were willing to entrust the plough or the drill to the novice, would pardonably hesitate to commit his valuable animals—and at present all horses are valuable—to the care of inexperienced men or women. Apart from the fact that on most farms there are young animals to be broken in and others of a spirited or nervous temperament that require careful handling, the health and fitness of the teams for their duties depend upon their management in the stable."

"The care of horses is essentially a task for a competent man or woman, for the diet has to be regulated with a proper understanding of the requirements of the teams in general and often of individual animals in particular. It is not too much to say that wherever horses are concerned—in the stable, in the field, or on the road—dilution of labor must be effected with the utmost discrimination, not in the interest of the farmer only but equally in that of the nation, since, in reference to food production, the two are synonymous. In the field skill behind the plough or the drill makes for efficiency in production. Given horses of suitable temperament beginners can harrow and roll as well as those whose places they take, but the other operations mentioned belong to a different category and not only provide scope for the exhibition of skill, but, conversely, present easy possibilities for demonstrations of the error of entrusting them to the inexperienced."

"Inexperienced workers will be able to render useful service at the homestead and in the management of cattle, pigs, poultry and so forth; but in all cases the consequences would be problematical unless they are placed under competent supervision. Only those thoroughly conversant with the subject can appreciate at its value the importance of knowledge and discretion in the feeding of live stock. The owner of valuable stock knows that the best results are not obtained by extravagance in feeding. A skilled herdsmen who makes a minute study of the preferences and needs of individual animals is not always to be found, but 'is ex ample is worth keeping in mind and the further it is departed from either in lavishness, stinting, or irregularity, makes the emulation of its attainments in economic result proportionately remote."—Montreal Family Herald.

Raising a Mollycoddle

"My nephew, Leslie Postlewaite Snicker, was his mother's pride and joy," said old Polk N. Prodd. "When he was small she dressed him in dainty garments until it was hard to determine whether he was his mamma's precious pet or a performing monkey."

"As Leslie grew up she selected his neckties and his associates and gratified his every wish, until he became as pronounced a sissy and painful sight as I ever witnessed. And then he married a square-shouldered young widow, with four children and red hair, and never knew what struck him."—Judge.

Doctor—My dear sir, you must give your wife some considerable change at once.

Husband—Can't do it doctor; you've got it all.

Patient—Well, now you can give me gas.

Dentist—The tooth is out, my dear sir.

Patient—Yes; but it's paying the fee that hurts.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Squire's Sweetheart

BY KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO. LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

Hilary began to understand. The man had suffered. There was pride in the way he bore himself, pride and sensitiveness, in the poise of his head, in his eyes, on his lips, stern and yet gentle. He had had to sneak and hide because only so could he save the beloved woman who needed his help. And Lady South's old friends and neighbors had lain down and risen up, had eaten and drunk, and talked and walked and slept, while she and her young daughter were at the mercy of their tyrant.

"We never knew how bad things were," the boy said, in abject apology. "If we had known, the Squire or myself, or the parson or . . . or anybody, we, they would have interfered."

Suddenly he put out his hand. The other man saw it in the light of a street lamp they were passing, and took it, pressing it warmly.

"Of course you did not know," he said. "Margaret would not tell. Her shoulders still bear the marks of her father's brutality. Poor child!"

"If he were not so old!" said Hilary passionately.

"It is not for us to punish him," Mr. Langton said sternly. "Not for you and not for me."

There was a significance in his manner of saying it that made Hilary wonder.

He looked out of the window. They were in an unfamiliar part of London, a region of ugly small houses, some half-built, intersected by streets which were full of people going to and fro, lit by flaming shop-fronts and the naphtha torches of the costers' barrows, a noise and a hurly-burly from the shouting of the costers. Some sort of street market was evidently in progress. It was curious after crossing the lit thoroughfare carefully to plunge again into the narrow streets with hardly a sign of life in them.

"Your chauffeur must know his London well," Hilary said. "I have completely lost my bearings. And all these places seem so very much alike."

"He is used to it," Mr. Langton said.

Presently they had left the mean streets and the mean rows of half-built houses behind and they were in suburbs, running along wider roads, gardens showing behind walls and palings, and now and again a glimpse of a field. At last the motor-car stopped at a door in a high wall. They alighted, and Mr. Langton opened the door and held it for Hilary.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Quinn's Experience Ought to Help You Over the Critical Period.

Lowell, Mass.—"For the last three years I have been troubled with the Change of Life and the bad feelings common at that time. I was in a very nervous condition, with headaches and pain a good deal of the time so I was unfit to do my work. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and it has helped me in every way. I am not nearly so nervous, no headache or pain. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy any sick woman can take."

—Mrs. MARGARET QUINN, Rear 259 Worthen St., Lowell, Mass.

Other warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness.

If you need special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential), Lynn, Mass.

W. N. U. 1161

try to pass through. Within was a garden and a gabled house, which had lights showing in several windows.

The chauffeur followed them in with a couple of bags, which he put down on the floor of the porch on which they were standing. Mr. Langton rang the bell. A woman in a nurse's uniform opened the door in response to the bell.

With the opening of the door there came out to meet them that smell of disinfectants and anaesthetics which is characteristic of a hospital; otherwise there was no suggestion of the purpose the house served. The hall beyond was painted in white and had white and blue washing rugs on the floor. There were pictures on the wall, a few good pieces of furniture, all very pleasant and clean-looking.

"This gentleman will wait downstairs," Mr. Langton said to the nurse.

"May I smoke in the garden?" Hilary asked. He wanted to get away from the smell of disinfectants, from the clean white rooms, the woman all in white, with her expressionless face in which one might look in vain for anything that gave a promise of hope, a threat of despair.

"Yes, do. It is a lovely night. I will send Margaret to you."

Hilary went out into the garden. It was an old garden, although the house seemed new; there was a lawn in front of the house, and beyond it a kitchen garden, showing the low shapes of apple-trees in the moonlight. There were arches of roses over the paths; roses and honeysuckles over the porch gave out a delicious sweetness in the summer night. Away beyond the apple houghs there was a cloud with a lurid reflection upon it—London, a pillar of smoke by day, a pillar of fire by night. In the quietness here Hilary thought he could hear the distant noises and shouting of the London streets.

He walked up and down, having lit his cigarette. Now and again he glanced up at the lighted windows, all of which were open behind the blinds. A shadow crossed one of them—a nurse's shadow, with a high cap. Plainly this was a nursing home of some sort.

He had time to grow impatient and somewhat nervous before Margaret joined him. She came round to the front of the house from the back, and was beside him before he was aware of her coming.

"Well, Hilary!" she said, and though there was an attempt at the old boyish cheerfulness in her voice, it was not very successful. "So you have run us to earth! I wonder you cared to see me. I was against seeing you, only Mr. Langton persuaded me."

"My poor girl!" said Hilary, with a sudden pitying tenderness. "Not care to see you! How little you know."

"You heard—about mother," she said, with a gentleness and a timidity he had never known in her. "Mr. Langton has told you? You understand now that it was the only way?"

"Oh yes; I was a fool, an ass, an idiot. He did what we ought to have done. Why did you not tell me, Margaret? Do you think your friends would have permitted it?"

"It would be going on still," Margaret said, with a catch in her voice, "if mother had not been so ill that I used to be afraid she would die in one of her dreadful attacks. You never saw angina pectoris, Hilary? Thank God, you never saw it! It is terrible to look at, not being able to help. And now—there is this operation as well. Is it fair? It is just that she should suffer so much? She was always so sweet and so dainty in all her ways; so innocent and harmless. Oh, she has suffered!"

She covered her face with her hands. She had been speaking in a low voice, trembling with agitation. Now she seized Hilary's arm and drew him with her down the path under a pergola of roses. He went with her, wondering. Out of earshot of the house she turned about and indicated a lit window.

"There she lies," she said in a passionate whisper. "I left her reading her 'Imitation of Christ.' Do you know that the quiet white room where she is resting before her operation is a kind of heaven to her because she is not afraid. Because she is cared for by someone else besides her daughter, for the first time since she married my father?"

"Was it so wretched?" Hilary asked in a whisper.

"Oh, it was wretched. I don't know how I grew up amid it all. It was all about me from my babyhood. My first impression of my father was of someone who was always to be run away from. I would not run—never, at any time. So he hated me. I am very glad I grew up strong and healthy, to take care of my mother. Otherwise—there hasn't been much joy in it. I used to forget when I got away from it. When I went back there was always my mother trembling and my father scowling. He flogged me when I was quite little. I used to wish he would be thrown from his horse when he was

out hunting, and be carried home dead."

"Oh, hush, hush, my darling!" cried poor Hilary. "I cannot endure it. I shall want to go and kill him. You poor sweet, little child!"

"You were angry with me the last time I saw you," she said simply. "It is so nice now that you are sorry for me and kind."

Hilary put his arms about her. Making tender little sounds of compassion he smoothed the heavy silken dark hair away from her forehead. Someone had said that Margaret South's hair had the color of a plum. The purple darkness was in strange contrast to the milky whiteness of her face and throat, with the moon shining upon them.

"Dear!" she said, "Dear!" in a quiet voice. "It is so nice that you care, Hilary."

She let him kiss her, between the eyes, on the lips, on her hair.

"I am so glad you care," she said again. "Dear Hilary I was so sorry to be angry with you. It is so nice to be friends again."

"Friends! oh, much more than friends," he said, with an exuberant laugh. "We are done with being friends. We are much more than that. I don't know when it came over me that I was in love with you. I took a long time to find out, my sweetheart, because we had known each other for so long. We were good comrades, always; but now, is not this better, Margaret?"

Before she could answer his low tones, someone whistled.

"It is Mr. Langton," she said disengaging herself from his arms. "He wants me. Perhaps mother has asked for me."

They turned towards the house and met Mr. Langton coming to meet them.

(To Be Continued.)

The average man would rather pay \$10 for a fishing outfit than \$5 for pew rent.

Airplane Mail Carriers

Expect Aviators Will Not Abandon Air Work When the War Is Over

It is said that the French government is planning to convert its corps of army aviators, thousands upon thousands of them, into mail carriers after the war.

There are no technical difficulties in the way. Airplane engines have been perfected to the highest degree of reliability and their speed has been developed marvelously. Nothing short of thick fog, a violent thunderstorm or a hurricane bordering almost on a tornado now serves to prevent flying—with rarely a casualty from natural causes.

Indeed, the greatest defect in the army aerial service, according to officials in that branch, is overconfidence in what the airplane engine can do. Flights of six and eight and ten hours without replenishing the gasoline supply are now of common occurrence. Mountains can be scaled as if they were mounds under the foot of a Brobdingnagian. Aviators leave the British side of the Channel and deposit passengers or messengers on the war front with no more sense of the unusual than if they had taken a steamer from Dover to Boulogne.

The possibilities of mail carrying in difficult regions have not been thoroughly investigated, because only the demands for war efficiency have brought flying up to the point of dependability needed for general service. The French government did establish some postal routes for aviators, but nothing on an extensive scale was adopted. Commercially, the utility of the airplane after the war will be open to the fullest exploitation. Britain will have scores of thousands of expert aviators and not many of these will abandon the "sport" which now is serving the British armies so splendidly.

Friends Worth Retaining

The Great Mistake of Making War On Birds

Birds are the friends of mankind. Were it not for their kindly offices, so ill requited, men could not live upon the earth more than a year or two. Insect life would sweep over the earth in a devastating flood; every green thing would disappear, as insects great and small, flying, creeping, swimming, boring and omnivorous, swept over the land. The birds, and the birds alone, are our guardians and keepers and yet we make senseless war upon them. Because a few birds that guard our peas and cherries take tribute of the fruit they preserve, we make senseless war upon them until by sad experience we are taught that it is a choice between plenty of birds and fewer cherries, and without the birds no cherries at all. The hawks and owls rid us of pestiferous vermin, and now and then take a chicken for tribute, therefore we make war upon hawks and owls, and by and by we have no clover, because the mice have eaten of the humblebee and so the clover is not fertilized. Women—horrible thought!—that they may wear feathers in their hats, doom millions of beautiful and useful birds to extinction, and then, as in Italy, a murrain sweeps the land.—Christian Register.

"Do your constituents endorse your attitude?"

"I don't know yet," replied Senator Sorghum. "Attitudes are not as easy as they used to be. I can remember the time when all I needed in the way of an attitude was an Ajax-defying lightning pose while I mentioned George Washington and the American eagle."

"I've often wondered why my wife accepted me."

"Didn't you tell me once that she had simple tastes?"

Counter Check Books

Of Every Description

and for every line of business. Our books are the Standard of Quality and used from Coast to Coast.

We Specialize on CARBON COATED or BLACK BACK BOOKS, and what we make are the best to be had in Canada.

Duplicate and Triplicate Separate Carbon Leaf Books, in all sizes

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Write us for Samples and Prices before placing your next order, or see our agent, the proprietor of this paper.

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FOR ALL PURPOSES

Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed. Confectionery Wrappers. Pure Food Waxed Paper Rolls for Home Use. Fruit Wrappers, Etc.

Write for Samples of our G. & B. WAXED PAPERS, used as a meat wrapper. It is both grease and moisture proof and most reasonable in price.

Genuine Vegetable Parchment

FOR BUTTER WRAPPERS

We are large importers of this particular brand of paper. Our prices on 8 x 11 size in 100M quantities and upwards are very low, considering the present high price of this paper. We can supply any quantity printed "Choice Dairy Butter" from stock. No order too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

Our Machinery and Equipment for Waxing and Printing is the most modern and complete in Canada, and ensures you first-class goods and prompt service.

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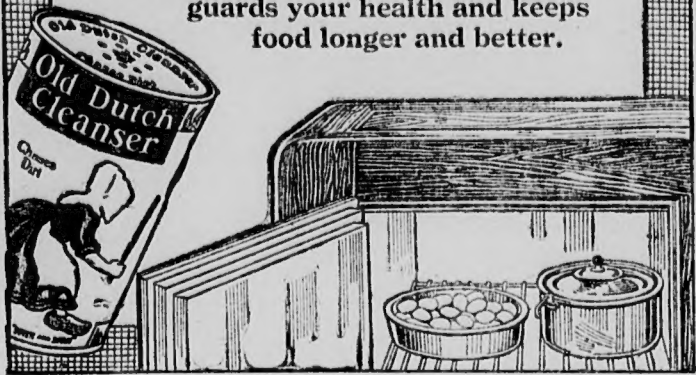
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Old Dutch

insures Perfect Sanitation for all Metal Ware and Enamel Surfaces. A sweet hygienic refrigerator safeguards your health and keeps food longer and better.



Matrimonial Amenities

"The wife and I had a spat this morning. She remarked that she didn't get much of a man when she married me."

"Whew! and what did you say?"

"Oh, I agreed with her. I said I'd been a high-class man I wouldn't have picked her out."

PAIN? NOT A BIT!

LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.



Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.

A Matter of Regret

"You seem to think a great deal of that dog of yours."

"He's on my mind constantly. I can't help thinking how much more valuable he would be if he had been born a pig!"—Washington Evening Star.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

The Bookkeeper—That's an adding machine, Miss Multirox.

The Boss's Daughter—Sure! I see how it works. If you want to add four and two you find the number four button and then count two more and that brings you to the number six button and that's the answer. How clever!

Few men care to be as good or as bad as they are said to be.

MONEY ORDERS

Buy your out of town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollar costs three cents.

STAMMERING

or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduate pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature. THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE KITCHENER, CANADA

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS Do away with all Laundry Bills. When they become soiled just wash them with soap and water. No ironing necessary. Suitable for those of the most fastidious taste as they look as good as new. Ask your dealer for them. ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited Fraser Avenue, Toronto

W. N. U. 1161

Zouaves of France

Although the Zouaves, who covered themselves with glory in the Saloniki campaign, have been a component part of the French army for less than ninety years, they have traditions which older regiments may envy. In the Algerian war the French recruited them from some fierce Arab tribes known by the many-vowelled name "Zouaouas," and their achievements under Lambordiere and Cavaignac soon attracted enthusiastic young Frenchmen to their ranks. They adopted the Moorish uniform, fought with distinction in the Crimea and the regiment became a close corporation for their compatriots, all of African birth being refused admission.

PERFECT HEALTH DUE TO THE BLOOD

No Girl or Woman Need be Constantly Ailing and Unhappy

Nature intended every girl and every woman to be happy, attractive, active and healthy. Yet too many of them find their lives saddened by suffering—nearly always because their blood is to blame. All those unhappy girls and women with colorless cheeks, dull skins and sunken, lusterless eyes, are in this condition because they have not enough blood, red blood in their veins to keep them well and in the charm of health. They suffer from depressing weariness and periodical headaches. Dark lines form under their eyes, their heart palpitates violently after the slightest exertion, and they are often attacked with fainting spells. These are only a few of the miseries of bloodlessness. Nothing can secure girls and women from the inevitable decline that follows anaemia except a generous supply of new, rich, red blood, and nothing has ever proved so successful in creating red, good blood as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Thousands and thousands of girls and women owe their good health and charming complexion to the use of this medicine. Here is one example of its power to cure. Miss Dorina Bastien, St. Jerome, Que., says: "For over a year my health was gradually failing, my blood had seemed almost to have turned to water, my cheeks were pale, my lips bloodless, and the slightest exertion left me breathless. I suffered frequently from severe headaches, my appetite failed, and my friends feared I was going into consumption. I had been doctoring but did not derive any benefit, and finally I had to give up my work and return home. It was at this stage that a friend brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. By the time the box was used I thought they were helping me, and decided to continue using the pills. I took a half dozen boxes more, when my strength had completely returned, my appetite was restored, my color returned, headaches had disappeared and I was feeling better than I had been for years. I would urge every weak and ailing girl to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Inconsiderate Spouse

Sick folks are often extremely querulous. A man was attacked with inflammatory rheumatism and his sufferings frequently caused his wife to burst into tears as she sat at his bedside.

One day a friend of his invalid came in and asked how he was getting on.

"Badly, badly!" he exclaimed, "and it's all my wife's fault."

"Is it possible?" asked the friend in surprise.

"Yes. The doctor told me that humidity was bad for me, and there that woman sits and cries just to make it more moist in the room."

Lava Takes Years to Cool

Has Been Known to Retain Heat for a Period of Over Forty Years

Peasants on the slopes of Mount Etna can still boil water over the lava that flowed from the volcano during the eruption of 1910. Lava, according to Walter Woodburn Hyde of the University of Pennsylvania, writing to the Geographical Review, often reaches a temperature of 2,000 degrees F.

Even the ancient poets recorded the tenacity with which lava retains the heat, and Borelli, describing the great eruption of 1669, says the lava took eight years to cool. It is related that steam was still rising in 1830 from lava ejected in 1787. And this is not astonishing when we remember that the stream of molten lava which reached the sea at Catania on that occasion was at least 600 yards in breadth, 45 feet deep and contained 3,532,000,000 cubic feet. It banked up against the walls of Catania, which were 60 feet high until it flowed over the top and destroyed a large part of the city. The huge promontory that acts like a breakwater to the harbor is the remains of that stream of lava that flowed into the sea.

WIRE CUTS

on Horses, Cattle, &c, quickly cured by

EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

For Sale by All Dealers Douglas & Co., Prop'rs, Nanapan, Ont. (Free Sample on Request)

Danger in the Well

Of all the different wells to be feared the dug well is probably the most dangerous. It is usually walled up with loose stones, leaving numerous cracks and crevices. In these openings many small animals, such as frogs, lizards, snakes and mice make their homes. These animals frequently die, drop into the water and decay, thus making the water extremely unpleasant as well as unsafe for use. Aside from this point the dug well is open to another criticism. It is usually on a level with the surrounding area and during heavy rains is quite apt to receive the drainage and wash from surrounding barnyards and pens as well as from privies.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is cataract. Cataract being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Cataract Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

"Three Days in a Submarine"

A provincial church, at which the congregation has been growing less and less every Sunday for some time, was recently crowded long before the time for commencement of the service. The minister was evidently adopting the government's idea that sermons should be more practical and topical in these days, for the subject announced, which had attracted such wonderful numbers was "Three Days in a Submarine." The expectant congregation were treated to a wonderful discourse, but came away sadder and wiser men after hearing a sermon on Jonah.—London Daily Chronicle.

Miller's Worm Powders are a pleasant medicine for worm-infested children and they will take it without objection. When directions are followed it will not injure the most delicate child, as there is nothing of an injurious nature in its composition. They will speedily rid a child of worms and restore the health of the little sufferers whose vitality has become impaired by the attacks of these internal pests.

Abstinence Is Good Medicine

Ninety per cent. of the English well-to-do classes habitually overeat. If their daily rations were cut down to a third of the food regularly consumed before the war there would be less disease, better work, and far clearer thinking. Six months of a restricted diet would enormously add to the nation's brain power and effectiveness. The increase in health and happiness would be so great that there would be no general tendency to gorge again when peace returns. The Kaiser has already forced Great Britain to be efficient. He may yet succeed in compelling her to be abstemious and healthy.—London Daily Express.

Recognized as the leading specific for the destruction of worms, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

"You must enjoy hearing your prima donna sing."

"I do," replied the impresario. "You don't know what a relief it is to have her get out and throw those high notes around to the audience, instead of yelling at me about her salary."

BLACK WHITE TAN

2IN1

F. P. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD. HAMILTON, CAN.

SHOE POLISHES

10c

Angels Admiring Zeppelin

German Humorist Gives Dead Count a Front Window in Heaven

The Bavarian humorous paper Simplicissimus features on its front page a picture of "Count Zeppelin in Heaven." The count has flown up to heaven in one of his own cruisers, which is seen resting on a cloud bank in the background, undergoing the inspection of a crowd of admiring angels. Count Zeppelin, attended by a committee of cherubs, is being welcomed by St. Peter, who makes him a laudatory address, informing him that he has been given one of the finest locations. A feature of the new residence, remarks St. Peter, is that "you can see Germany from the front window."

Pills for Nervous Trouble—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelec's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

Value of Good Roads to the Farmer

Poor roads are very expensive things for country communities. The farmer who thinks that improved highways are mainly for the benefit of those who drive automobiles should reflect on the results of a recent investigation by the department of Agriculture, which finds that the cost of hauling farm produce over ordinary country roads is twenty-three cents a ton mile whereas over hard-surfaced roads it is only thirteen cents.—Youth's Companion.

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KINGSTON ONTARIO

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MEDICINE EDUCATION
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Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

HOME STUDY
Arts Course by correspondence. Degree with one year's attendance.

Summer School Navigation School
July and August December to April
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Can Practice Economy

A shrinkage of 3,000,000 tons in the garbage collections in a month shows that even the extravagant city of New York can practice economy when it sets out to do so. And as it may be assumed that every ton of decrease in the volume of garbage means an additional ton of utilized food, the metropolitan report indicates the tremendous importance of this one item in food conservation.—Providence Journal.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

Awoke Her to Her Value
Nell—So he jilted her, did he? That must have made her feel cheap. Belle—On the contrary, it gave her a very expensive feeling—she sued him for \$25,000 for damage to her heart.

Mrs. Newlywed—"Oh, Jack! I wish you were a man worth while, like Lionel de Peyser. His mother gives him a thousand a week, and pays all his bill besides!"

FLEET FOOT Shoes on the Farm



For work and play—in the middle of the day—and when on pleasure bent.

For field, farm and wagon, wear Fleet Foot Shoes. They are far cheaper than leather—light, easy, comfortable—long wearing. For every-day wear, you will find them immeasurably better than hot, heavy, expensive leather boots.



When you're out for a good time, wear WHITE "Fleet Foot"

Shoes. In fact, you must wear White Shoes this summer, to be well dressed. Dealers everywhere have "Fleet Foot" Shoes, in all styles for men, women and children.



Important Announcemrnt for Dairymen !

ON MONDAY, JULY 2ND, The New Carlyle Dairy Branch, of Didsbury, will open its doors to receive any quantity of Sweet Milk, Sweet or Sour Cream, whichever is the most convenient and profitable for you to deliver.

This plant will be operated on a well planned SYSTEM every working day the year round.

We cordially invite you to patronize us. If you will you will profit by receiving in return. CITY MARKET right at home, where you will have no risk of shipping to run; no milk tickets to buy; no train to meet; your cheques with the same promptness; your cans washed to take home with you. Another advantage---you can discuss matters of business at any time with the man you are dealing with.

Our sympathies and co-operation have always been with the Farmer. Our methods of getting business have always been fair and square. You can feel confident that our prices will always be right.

Bring in your Milk or Cream on Monday, July 2nd; you will be highly pleased with our prices and accommodations. I will be at the Creamery, glad to meet every one of you and give you any further information.

Telephone 24
P. O. Box 369

A. R. KENDRICK,
Manager.

Calgary Industrial Exhibition

JUNE 28th to JULY 5th

Grand Programme of Attractions, including

Katherine Stinson,

The World's Greatest Girl Aviator.

HORSE RACES—June 29th, 30th, July 2nd, 3rd.

AUTO RACES—July 4th and 5th.

GENEROUS PRIZES. ENTRIES CLOSE JUNE 15th.

50 per cent. of Freight Refunded on Alberta Live Stock Exhibits.

Prize Lists and all information from

E. J. DEWEY,
President.

E. L. RICHARDSON,
Calgary Manager.

Fall Term AUGUST 27
WE CAN SELL YOU BUSINESS SUCCESS
Garbutt Business College, CALGARY
Success Business College, REGINA

The telephone strike has been settled. The men have been given a substantial increase in pay, the government have shown a willingness to be generous and the public are assured that there will be no break in their "hell-o" service.

Liberals elected in Saskatchewan general election by reduced majority—Liberals 59, Opp. 50. Both leaders and all the ministers re-elected.

Circus Coming to Town

COOPER BROS. Combined Shows have so many great, high class features that no other show can now compare with them in giving such general satisfaction. The great success attained by the Cooper Bros. Show is due to the fact that they are always first to secure novelties of merit. The trained wild animals with this show have been selected with great care and are the best in the world, showing such wonderful intelligence in their different acts that they seem almost human. Cooper Bros. show is spoken of by the press and public as being clean, moral and of the highest class. Remember you make no mistake by going. Two performances daily, afternoon and night, at Didsbury, Tuesday, July 3.

Notice to Creditors and Claimants.

In the Estate of William Robertson, late of the Town of Didsbury, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer, Deceased: Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the late William Robertson, who died on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1914, are required to send to Earl E. Freeman, Solicitor, for the Executor of his estate by the 21st day of July, 1917, after that date the Administrator will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or brought to its knowledge.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1917.

EARL E. FREEMAN,
Solicitor for the Executor,
Union Bank Building, Didsbury, Alberta.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Calgary Exhibition

JUNE 28 TO JULY 5

Single Fare

For the round trip
To Calgary

From all stations in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Tickets on sale—June 27 to July 5
Return limit—July 7, 1917.

Full information from any CANADIAN PACIFIC TICKET AGENT.

R. DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alta.

Berscht---Mack

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Mack, on Wednesday last, June 20, Rev. L. P. Annaker performing the ceremony, when their daughter Martha Margaret was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Edward Berscht, of Westcott. The bride, who was neatly attired in a dress of Copenhagen silk, entered the room to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, and was given away by her father. She was attended by Miss Vera Good, while Mr. Albert Mack supported the groom. The guests, about fifty in number, then sat down to a sumptuous wedding dinner. The happy couple left the next day for a short trip to Calgary, and on their return will reside at Westcott. The bride and groom were the recipients of many pretty and useful gifts.

Didsbury Public School

The following is the list of successful candidates writing on the promotion examinations in Room 4:

Into Grade VIII—Aylmer Liesemer, Myra Herber, Willard Ryckman, Ernest Clarke (ill) recommended for Grade VIII.

Into Grade VII—Edith Proctor, Paul Spink, Orval Patton, Rosy Rupp, Pearl Ruby, Laura Good and Earl Ruby (ill) recommended for Grade VII.

Grade VI—Olive Gathercole, Marjorie Brecker, Wilfred Sanders.

Edna Ruby, Edith Hardy, Leona Weber, having done good work during the term, are recommended for Grade IX.

Facts About the Big Fair

Visitors to Calgary Exhibition this year need not have any fear that they will not be able to get accommodation, as the Exhibition Board has instituted an information bureau, where representatives will meet trains on all railways, and will be able to direct visitors to houses where rooms may be obtained. This work is to be handled from a central bureau of information with headquarters in the C. P. R. depot.

Interest in the Exhibition is increasing as more is learned of the splendid list of attractions, which is headed by that wonderful aviatrix, Katherine Stinson, and also by news of the splendid exhibits which have been secured for the Fair. In all Canada there never has been such an entry of live stock exhibits as that which will be seen at Calgary.

There are four days of horse racing, and two days of auto racing, in which there will be entered some of the continent's fastest professionals. Railway agents can give information regarding the special rates and excursions which will be run during the fair dates, June 28th to July 5th.

The annual picnic in aid of the Red Cross funds will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kembray, Sunnyside, Harnattan, on Tuesday, July 10th, 1917. An interesting program is being provided, including a sale, sports, refreshments and a box social. Gifts of any kind will be gratefully received. Further particulars next week.

If My Country Should Call

A tense drama of mother-love and wartime from the story by Virginia Torhune Van de Water, played by a brilliant cast, including Dorothy Phillips and Lon Chaney, will be presented on Saturday evening, July 7, in the

Didsbury Opera House

SEE ME FOR Singer Sewing Machines & Repairs

I can supply your wants on short notice.

Old machines taken in trade for new ones.

ANDREW AIRD
DIDSBURY, ALTA.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Edmonton Exhibition

JULY 9 TO 14

Single Fare

For the round trip

To Edmonton

From all stations in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Tickets on sale—July 7 to 14. Return limit—July 16, 1917.

Full information from any CANADIAN PACIFIC TICKET AGENT.

R. DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alta.

Patriotic Event

A box social and dance will be held in Elkton school on Thursday evening, June 28th. A short program will be given before the boxes are auctioned off. Proceeds for the Soldiers' Comfort Fund. Everyone welcome.

You can buy a straw hat at J. V. Berscht's next Saturday at such a low price that you will not need to go bareheaded any longer.

Tenders

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, July 7, 1917, for digging basement and putting in cement walls and floor in Melvin school. For particulars apply to

J. McDONAGALL, R. R. 1.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.
Business Phone 120

Didsbury - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.
(Successor to W. A. Austin)

Solicitor for:
Union Bank of Canada,
Royal Bank of Canada,
Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,
Town of Didsbury.

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Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.

Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120

Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
Physician & Surgeon

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128
DIDSBURY, - ALBERTA

VETERINARY SURGEON

Dr. I. E. PASLEY, D.V.M.

I am prepared to answer calls day or night. Parturition work and surgery my specialties.

Phone Central DIDSBURY OR OLDS

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VETERINARY SURGEON.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Obstetrics, Surgery and Animal Dentistry a Specialty.

Calls answered day or night.

PHONE 143

Residence King Edward St., DIDSBURY



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for, —1141.

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. OSMOND, Prop.

Subscription: \$1.50 per year
U. S. Posts: \$2.00 per year

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.
Motor Cars

Style—Comfort—Power—Economy

There are definite advantages in the Overland Light Four which make this car stand out conspicuously above other cars in its price class.

In appearance this car represents the highest perfection of modern streamline design—full sweeping lines and low hung stylish design.

It is equally pleasing in performance with an abundance of power delivered by a smooth-running motor that has been

Light Four \$975

Roadster - - \$250

Country Club \$1110

I. O. B. Toronto
Subject to change without notice

thoroughly tested before assembly.

In comfort nothing is lacking. Generous wheelbase, large tires and long, shock-absorbing cantilever springs, all make for easy riding.

You get all these advantages in the Overland Light Four at a price that is possible only because it shares in the economies of the enormous Willys-Overland production. Call and inspect this car at our sales rooms.

WALTER LESLIE
LOCAL AGENT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

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Willys-Knight and Overland Automobiles, Commercial Cars